THE

SPORTING MAGAZINE;

OR

MONTHLY CALENDAR

OF THE

TRANSACTIONS OF THE TURF, THE CHASE,

And every other DIVERSION interesting to the

MAN OF PLEASURE, ENTERPRISE, AND SPIRIT.

FOR AUGUST, 1805.

CONTAINING

The entrapped Wolf. A Beautiful Engraving .... *Page* 233
Mrs. Thornton's Matches 234
Colonel Thornton and Mr. Flint 235
The Prince invited again to Newmarket 235
Trotting Match. Mr. Thomson's Galloway 235
Rowing Match 236
Betting Regulated 236
The Complete Grazier; or Farmer and Cattle-Dealer's Assistant 236
Strictures upon Bewick's History of British Water Birds 239
Colonel Thornton's Bail Refused 241
Sagacity of a Fox 242
Extraordinary Feat of a Draught Horse 243
Sale of a glandered Horse 244
Matrimonial Swindling 244
Sale of an unsound Horse 245
Unlawful keeping of a Gun 246
Horse Cause, at Hertford Summer Assizes 247
Opera House Fracas 249
A Ramble from Windsor to Farnham in Surry 252
The Maniac and East Indian 252
The Great Park 253
The Windsor Thorn 254
Ascot Heath 255
Bagshot Heath 255
The Reverie 256
Farnham 257
Eulogium upon Ladies Hair Dressers 258
Armorial Bearings—A Trotting Horse 260
Fashionable Game of Faro 261
Extract from a Journal of an Excursion to the Hartz Mountains 263
Smith and Young Cribb 265
On the Nature and Hunting of the Blood-hounds used in the American Colonies 266
Monument at Harefield Church, Tame Fox, &c. 270
Sporting in Virginia 270
The Earth Stopper. An Etching 271
Feast of Wit 271
Sporting Intelligence 272

POETRY.

The Whim of the Day 275
Epitaph on the late Mr. Suett 275
The Case of Puzzle 276
Lamentations at Margate 277
My Grandmother 278
Anacreontic 278
Evening 278
Racing Calendar 37

Embellished with, I. *A beautiful Engraving of the Entrapped Wolf.*

II. *An elegant Etching of The Earth Stopper.*

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TO CORRESPONDENTS.

THE Performances of Racers, intimated by an American Sportsman, whose communication we have inserted in page 270, of our present Number, will be very acceptable.

J. M.'s Parody on the Rose is inadmissible. It is in fact a parody without parity.

Several Poetical Pieces are only deferred for want of room.

Cricket Matches in our next.

Gentlemen disposed to favour the Publisher of this Magazine with Original Paintings of Sporting Subjects, are assured that the utmost care shall be taken of them, and of their being safely returned. The Engravings thus taken, will be executed by the most approved Artists, and in the first style of excellence.

Entrapped Wolf.

Pub. Aug. 2 1805, by J. Whittle, Warwick Square.

THE

SPORTING MAGAZINE;

FOR AUGUST, 1805.

THE ENTRAPPED WOLF.

A Beautiful Engraving.

THE appetite of the wolf, for every kind of animal food, is excessively voracious; to obtain it he will venture all difficulties, even attack creatures of the largest growth, every wild quadruped flies his presence; save the heels of the horse he has nothing to fear; in all other respects the wolf reigns tyrant of the forest, and of the plains. When pressed with hunger, he braves the hunter, affrights the shepherd, and carries devastation from fold to fold. It is said, when once the wolf has tasted human blood, he always gives it the preference; from hence many superstitious stories have been told of him. Our Saxon progenitors believed that it was possessed by some evil spirit, and called it the Weer-wolf; and the French peasants to this day, for the same reason, call it the *Loup-garou*.

The language of the poet is beautifuly descriptive of this creature's insatiable fury:—

"By win'try famine rous'd, from all the tract
Of horrid mountains, which the shining Alps,
And wavy Appenine, and Pyrenees,
Branch out, stupendous, into distant lands,
Cruel as death! and hungry as the grave!
Burning for blood! bony and gaunt, and grim!
Assembling wolves, in raging troops descend,
And, pouring o'er the country, bear along,
Keen as the North wind sweeps the glossy snow:
All is their prize."——

In all ages the wolf has been considered as the most savage enemy of mankind, and rewards given for its head. Various methods have been taken to rid the world of this rapacious invader; pitfalls, traps, and poison, have all been employed against him: but the most certain instrument has been that of the iron or spring trap; and the method of drawing him to his bane, as practised by the shepherds, is some way similar to its own cunning. The iron trap being first extended, in some sequestered place where the wolf is known to haunt, the offal of a sheep is placed in the centre; and at certain distances gobbets of fetid flesh laid to lure it to the spot, where it is certain to arrive; and seizing eagerly on the bait, is instantly taken; from which state nothing can release it till destroyed by the shepherd.

The

The annexed plate was taken from a design by the celebrated Ridenger, and conveys a most lively representation of the destruction of this great enemy to the whole animal creation.

Mrs. THORNTON's MATCHES.

York Races—Saturday, Aug. 24.

IN consequence of Mr. Bromford's declining to ride, Mrs. Thornton walked, or rather cantered, in a most excellent style, over the course, accompanied by Colonel Thornton, agreeable to the terms of the match, for four hogsheads of Coti Roti, 2000gs, h. ft. and for 600gs, p. p. bet by Mrs. T.—Colonel Thornton selected Mr. Mills, alias Clausum Frigit, by Otho, a most beautiful dark chesnut horse, 6 yrs old, for Mrs. T. to ride.

Afterwards commenced a match, in which the above lady was to ride two miles against Mr. Buckle the jockey, well known at Newmarket, and other places of sport, as a rider of the first celebrity. Mrs. Thornton appeared dressed for the contest, in a purple cap and waistcoat, long nankeen coloured skirts, purple shoes, and embroidered stockings; she was every way in health and spirits, and seemed eager for the decision of the match. Mr. Buckle was dressed in a blue cap, with blue bodied jacket, and white sleeves. Mrs. Thornton carried 9st 6lb, Mr. Buckle, 13st 6lb. At half past three they started: Mrs. Thornton took the lead, which she kept for some time; Mr. Buckle then put in trial his jockeyship, and passed the lady, which he kept for only a few lengths, when Mrs. Thornton, by the most excellent, we may truly say—horsmanship—pushed forwards, and came in in a stile far superior to any thing of the kind we ever witnessed, winning her race by half a neck. The manner of Mrs. Thornton's riding is certainly of the first description; indeed her close seat and perfect management of her horse; her bold and steady jockeyship, amazed one of the most crowded courses we have for a long time witnessed; and on her winning, she was hailed with the most reiterated shouts of congratulation.

Mrs. T. rode Louisa, by Pegasus, out of Nelly:—Mr. Buckle rode Allegro, by Pegasus, out of Allegranti's dam.

We have authority to state, that it was much against Mrs. Thornton's inclination to ride over the course for the match, had she not been obliged to do so, agreeable to the conditions of the articles with Mr. Bromford.

As Mrs. Thornton was exercising her mare early on Thursday morning, she again displayed her superior skill as an horsewoman, by extricating herself from the most perilous situation; for on coming in at full speed, the mare bolted opposite to the grand stand, and made towards the railing, and before Mrs. T. could manage the mare, one of her fore-feet was literally under the railing, over which she must have been inevitably precipitated, had she not turned the mare, which she affected notwithstanding the shock sustained, which had nearly thrown her from the saddle. It was allowed by every one present that few jockies could have extricated themselves in a similar predicament. The groom who rode against her was nearly thrown off also.

COLONEL

COLONEL THORNTON AND MR. FLINT.

A TERRIBLE row took place at the stand—York race-ground—on Saturday afternoon, in consequence of a dispute between Mr. Flint, who rode against Mrs. Thornton last year, and Colonel Thornton, respecting £1,000. Mr. Flint posted the Colonel on Thursday, and the Colonel recriminated on Friday. Saturday, Mr. Flint came to the stand, with a new horsewhip, which he applied to the Colonel's shoulders with great activity, in the presence of a crowd of ladies. All the gentlemen in the place, indignant at this gross and violent outrage, hissed and hooted him. He was arrested by order of the Lord Mayor and several magistrates, who were present, and given into custody of the city runners, until he can find bail, himself in £1,000, and two sureties in £500 each. Colonel Thornton is also bound over to prosecute the party for the assault.

THE PRINCE INVITED AGAIN TO NEWMARKET.

JOCKEY CLUB.—The members had a numerous meeting on Tuesday in the race week, at Brighton, when they entered into a minute examination of the affair which is understood to have so long induced the Prince of Wales to decline honouring Newmarket with his presence. The result of this meeting was an unanimous resolution to submit the following letter to his Royal Highness, subscribed by all the members of the Club then present:—

"*May it please your Royal Highness,*

"The members of the Jockey Club, deeply regretting your absence from Newmarket, earnestly entreat the affair may be buried in oblivion; and sincerely hope that the different meetings may again be honoured by your Royal Highness's condescending attendance."

A very gracious and condescending answer was returned by the Prince, signifying his assent to the requisition, and his intention to be present at Newmarket at the next October meeting.

His Royal Highness, it is said, will occupy the Duke of Queensberry's house at Newmarket during the ensuing races.

TROTTING MATCH.

MR. THOMSON'S GALLOWAY.

MR. C. Thomson's bay galloway, Gay Lass, started on August 23d, at four o'clock in the morning, from the place fixed on, situate about four miles on this side of Cambridge. The match was to trot twenty miles in one hour and a quarter, for 300 guineas. Owing to the very early hour, there were but few spectators, exclusive of the amateurs and betters present. The bets at starting were two to one against the galloway. She came in at the winning post in finer style than when she went out, which is the best proof that can be advanced of the goodness of her bottom. She came in with great ease within one minute and ten seconds of the time allowed, to the no small mortification of many of the knowing ones present, who considered the race as an impracticable attempt.—Gay Lass however proved she was thorough game, for every step she took displayed strong and commanding powers, and she was in excellent wind. The great odds at starting arose from the distance being

ing looked upon as an insurmountable barrier to the success of the undertaking. The day and the hour were kept a profound secret, except among the sporting men, the object of which was to prevent any obstruction from the country people, who, drawn thither in shoals, by motives of curiosity, would probably have impeded the race. From this judicious arrangement all crossing and jostling were avoided, and the course left quite free from interruption. Gay Lass, since this splendid achievement, is considered as the first galloway in England, if not in Europe. She is the same animal Mr. Best some time since offered 150 guineas for. Since the race the owner has refused 200 guineas. Gay Lass is a beautiful bright bay mare, mounting thirteen hands and a half high; she is very handsome and strong; carries an uncommonly good head and tail.

ROWING MATCH.

AT seven o'clock on the first of August, Dogget's Coat and Badge was started for by six pair of sculls, by young men who were out of their time within the last twelve months.—Johnston, who with Westwood, won the Vauxhall wherry the day before, came up to the Swan at Chelsea a minute and a half before the second and third boats, those of Matron and Wood, and was therefore declared the victor.

BETTING REGULATED.

AT a late meeting of the Jockey Club, it was resolved, "That all bets made on the Derby or Oaks' Stakes at Epsom; the Pavilion at Brighthelmstone; the St. Leger at Doncaster; and also on the Newmarket Stakes, and the Oatlands' Stakes in the Spring and October Meetings, be deemed play or pay bets; and also that that all bets between particular horses be null and void, if neither of the horses happen to be the winner, unless specified to the contrary."

THE COMPLETE GRAZIER; OR, *Farmer and Cattle-Dealer's Assistant.*

Comprising instruction's for the buying, breeding, rearing, and fattening of cattle. Directions for the choice of the best breeds of live stock. The treatment of their diseases, and the management of cows and ewes, during the critical times of calving and yeaning. The general economy of a grass-farm, especially irrigation, or watering of meadows; culture of the best natural and artificial grasses and plants for fodder; various methods of cutting, mixing, and preparing food in severe winters and seasons of scarcity; the economy and general management of the dairy, including the making, curing, and preservation of butter and cheese, &c. &c. Together with a Synoptical Table of the different breeds of neat cattle, sheep, and swine. Illustrated by engravings. By a Lincolnshire Grazier; assisted by communications from several Yorkshire, Leicester, and Norfolk Farmers. 8vo. pp. 510. London, Crosby and Co. 1805.

THE design of this work is to supply a deficiency which has for several years past existed in the various publications that have appeared on the subject of rural economy, on that department which is here the object of discussion. The title, which we have copied above, will serve to impart a general outline of its contents; though there are several articles which are not

not there noticed: we shall therefore take a retrospect of the objects here treated.

Chap. I. Sec. 1. comprises some concise but clear hints on the purchasing of cattle, particularly with a view to the prevention of frauds, either on purchasers or sellers. Sec. 2. contains a sufficiently full "Sketch of the Natural History of the Bull," together with a satisfactory comparative view of the different breeds of black cattle. Sect. 3. is devoted to the natural history of the cow, including the entire management of that useful animal before, at, and after the time of calving. "The treatment and rearing of calves," forms the subject of the fourth section. The fifth is devotod to that useful animal the ox; the proper time, and most simple methods of breaking him in for labour, are perspicuously stated: here also the much controverted question, relative to the respective utility of horses and oxen, for agricultural labour, receives a full discussion. The author, reasoning from matter of fact, from his own experience, and the successful practice of other agriculturalists, fully proves the superiority of the latter animal. Sec. 6. treats of the sheep, their proper management during the critical time of dropping their lambs, the food proper for their support; with hints for parting out the stock into flocks. Sec. 7. states the most successful modes of fattening house lamb; and the next, which concludes this chapter, is occupied by an account of the hog, and the circumstances necessary to be regarded in breeding and rearing those valuable animals.

Chapter II. details various interesting particulars relative to the situation and arrangement of farm houses, and the various farm offices; among which we are pleased to notice the attention which is given to the structure and management of those allotted to the reception of cattle. These, our limits forbid us to detail, though we cannot but remark that some of them are capable of being modified with advantage for the use of horses. We therefore pass on to the third chapter, in which the feeding and fattening of cattle to the best advantage, together with various modes of preserving and preparing food in winter and in scarce seasons are clearly and amply specified. Cleanliness and regularity of feeding are here strenuously and with the utmost propriety insisted on: we were particularly pleased with the minute comparison between the soiling and stall feeding of cattle, and cannot but coincide with the decided preference which the author gives to the former practice, which may be, and by some spirited gentlemen has been, successfully applied to horses. From this chapter we select the following passages, relative to the important time for disposing of cattle, as they exhibit a specimen of the clearness and perspicuity of diction employed in this work; and also because they are most easily detached from the work.

"Having now stated the leading facts and experiments that have been made on the subject of feeding and fattening of neat cattle, we shall conclude the present section with a few remarks on the sale of beasts, when properly fattened for that purpose. 'In order to ascertain this point, the following hints may, perhaps, afford some criterion. First, when the general shape and composure of an animal appear best proportioned, each member being comely, and each bone covered with flesh in the manner required to constitute a perfect shape, it may be concluded that the beast is well fed; especially when his

his hip bones, or, as they are sometimes termed, his huckle-bones, are round, his ribs smooth and not sharp, his flanks full, and cod round. When these marks are perceptible, the beast may be handled, and his lowermost ribs felt; if the skin be kindly or mellow, that is, soft yet firm to the touch, it is certain that he is well fed outwardly, or in other words, upon the bones. Next, the hand may be laid upon his hip or huckle-bones, and if they likewise feel soft, round, and plump, it may be safely concluded that the animal is well fed, both externally and internally; that is both in flesh and in tallow. Farther, he may be handled at the setting on of his tail, which, if it be thick, full, and soft to the touch, is also an indication that the beast is well fed externally; the same circumstance is likewise evinced by the nach-bones, which lie on either side of the setting on of his tail, feeling mellow, or soft and loose. Lastly, the cod may be examined, if an ox; or the navel, if a cow; and if they respectively, feel thick, round, large, and plump, it is a certain criterion that the beast is well tallowed within; though, when any of these parts or members handle contrary to the rules above mentioned, a contrary judgment must be formed.

"After all the attention and labour which the grazier may bestow, his hopes are liable to be frustrated, in some measure at least, unless he select a proper time for disposing of his fat cattle. The most common season for beef is at Michaelmas, when the markets are more abundantly and more cheaply supplied than at any other period of the year; as the numerous cattle which have been fattened on luxuriant pasture grounds, are then brought for sale. Hence the attentive grazier will find it most beneficial, at this time, to dispose only of part of his stock. Beasts are chiefly driven to London for sale; and, where the distance from the metropolis is very considerable, they are liable to very many calamities or accidents on the road, to omit their diminution in point of weight; which, even under the eye of the most attentive drivers, is necessarily incurred, and is often great; while, from the fluctuation of the market, like that of the funds at the Stock Exchange, his risk is very considerable. It will, therefore be advisable, where it can be conveniently or advantageously effected, to dispose of fat stock in such markets as are in the vicinity of, or at an easy distance from, the farm.

"In drawing off one or more lots of cattle for sale, it is the general practice to dispose of the fattest animals, and to keep those which do not fatten kindly for additional exertions. Such procedure may indeed, as Mr. Young has observed, be admitted to a certain extent, if the food provided be not expensive; but if the beasts are reserved for corn or cake feeding, or if the supply of other food is precarious or limitted, this conduct is highly questionable. Costly food should on no account be given to the cattle that have evinced themselves to be unthrifty; on the contrary, the most thriving animals in the lot ought to be chosen for this purpose, for the pursuing of an opposite conduct has often been the reason why all winter fattening has been so heavily censured and condemned. As soon as a grazier is fully convinced, that he has a beast which is not kindly disposed to take on fat, or is an ill-doer, the first loss is obviously the best, and he should dispose of the unthrifty animal the earliest opportunity."

(To be continued.)

STRICTURES

STRICTURES UPON BEWICK'S HISTORY OF BRITISH WATER RIRDS.

MR EDITOR,

THAN the science of natural history nothing can exist more worthy of the attention of a human creature. In contemplating the vast variety of subjects which compose the animal and vegetable kingdoms alone, we find abundant cause to fill us with awe, with admiration, and with gratitude towards the almighty creator of the universe; but if we permit ourselves to reflect upon the wonderous formation of the heavens, or explore the depths of the ocean, or the bowels of the teeming earth, we find ourselves lost and bewildered in the infinity of objects which present themselves to our view, and find the powers of mind bestowed upon a mortal are far too contracted to permit us to comprehend and embrace this multiplicity of wonders. It is true, we are acquainted, by means of the researches of profound philosophers, something of the nature of the system in which our world is placed; but what is a knowledge of the system dependant upon one sun alone, when perhaps every one of the multitude of stars which irradiate the heavens, are suns to other systems, and in which our sun is but a star. The mineralogist has made us acquainted in some degree with the bowels of the earth; but what immense tracts yet remain unexplored, and totally unknown to us!

Full many a gem of purest ray serene,
The dark unfathom'd caves of ocean bear;
Full many a flower is born to blush unseen,
And waste its sweetness on the desert air. GRAY'S ELEGY.

By the man who finds a noble and exalted pleasure in an attention to astronomy and the higher branches of natural philosophy, let the name of Newton be hailed with sensations of gratitude and admiration, let him not forget, that while

Nature, and Nature's laws, lay hid in night,
God said, "*Let Newton be*," and all was light. POPE'S EPITAPH.

Let that man, however, who has sought delight in more humble paths, in exploring the wonders of the animal world, and giving us a knowledge of their internal structure, acknowledge an obligation to Pliny, Linnæus, Buffon, Derham, and Paley, besides an infinite number of other authors, who have employed themselves upon these interesting subjects. Shaw ought not to be forgotten in the catalogue of natural historians, nor another person, whose powers of delineating the figures of animals, and catching the distinct character of each, has been exceeded by very few. I allude to Mr. Bewick, who has published, some time ago, a history of beasts, and some years later, a history of British land birds. A second volume has lately appeared, containing the history of British water birds; and some remarks upon this last publication, form the subject of the present letter.

In the introduction to his work, Mr. Bewick judiciously divides the race of water birds into two classes —the waders and the swimmers; the former of these are so formed, as to be enabled to wade a considerable way into the water without wetting their plumage, the latter are adapted to swim upon the surface of the water; their feathers are bedded upon a close soft down, and they are furnished with a natural oil, which is supplied from a gland in

in the rump, the use of which, is to render their plumage impenetrable to the water, when their feathers are dressed with it, which is done by pressing it out with their bills, from a kind of nipple. The multitudes of water foul, when we come to reflect upon them, are immense: of the Anas genus alone, Mr. Bewick tells us there are 98 species, besides varieties.

Mr. Bewick gives in the introductory part of his work a general and most amusing account of the natures and propensities of the water fowl, and then proceeds to describe the particular kinds in order. It seems to be sufficient if a bird has once been seen or killed in Great Britain, for its obtaining a place in this work; for there are many mentioned, which would with much greater correctness be termed visitors than natives of the British islands. Of this class may be enumerated the Spoonbill, Water-crake, &c. &c. I cannot, however, think that an occasional and rare visitor can correctly be classed amongst British birds. In the history of the Heron, a curious anecdote is given from Heysham in a note, being an account of a contest which took place between the rooks and herons, at Dallam Tower, in Westmoreland, and which was renewed the ensuing season, which terminated as the former had done, in the victory of the herons. The cause of it was an attempt made by the herons to effect a settlement in the rookery. It is well known that herons were formerly protected as royal game, and "whoever," says Mr. Bewick, "destroyed their eggs was liable to a penalty of twenty shillings for each offence." Their flesh too was at that time very much esteemed. I never myself have tasted it, but have been informed by persons who have, that it rather resembles hare than any thing else, and is cooked much in the same manner. The night heron is a bird with which we are not very well acquainted in England; one is said by Latham to have been shot near London, in 1782. The figure of the Woodcock is admirably executed; there are not many superior. A curious note on this bird is given. "In the winter of 1797, the gamekeeper of E. M. Pleydell, Esq. of Whatcombe, Dorsetshire, brought him a woodcock, which he had caught in a net set for rabbits, alive and unhurt. Mr. P. scratched the date upon a piece of thin brass, and bent it round the woodcock's leg, and let it fly. In December the next year, Mr. Pleydell shot this bird, with the brass about its leg, in the very same wood where it had first been caught by the gamekeeper." Mr. Bewick mentions an assertion of Latham's and Penant's, that some woodcocks deviate from the course which most of their species follow, by remaining throughout the year, and breeding in this country. That woodcocks have staid the year round here is, I allow, an unquestionable fact; but I should rather be inclined to think that this is very seldom the case, unless a bird has been wounded, and disabled from undertaking so long a journey. It is observed by Mr. Bewick, that after a woodcock has been flushed, it drops behind the first sheltering coppice, and then runs swiftly off in quest of some place to hide itself with the greater security. In opposition to this remark of Mr. Bewick's, I must take the liberty of observing, that I believe that where the woodcock drops, there it remains, and very seldom runs off; but on this point being not quite positive, if any of your intelligent sporting correspondents would favour me with information, I should conceive myself greatly obliged.

obliged. I had always conceived that in this particular it was the very reverse of the corn-crake and partridge. In his list of synonimes, for the smaller snipe, or jack snipe, Mr. Bewick has, contrary to his usual minuteness, omitted the name of Becket, a very common name for this bird, more so, I believe than the appellation he has distinguished it by, of Judcock. The Knute, a very common bird in Lincolnshire, is said to have derived its name from Canute the Great, this monarch being particularly partial to that kind of bird. This bird is so numerous in some places, that Pennant mentions as many as fourteen dozen have been taken at one time. A plate, taken from a stuffed specimen, is here given by Mr. Bewick, of the Greenshank, page 86. This is a bird so very rare, that I do not recollect ever to have met with an account of one having been found in England; and though Mr. Bewick says they do occasionally visit these shores, he has not, it seems, been able to obtain one, nor to adduce an instance of their having been seen in England. Here again I should feel most particularly obliged to any sportsman of information who would take the trouble to satisfy me on this point. With regard to the Ruff and Reeve, a singular, but well known fact is mentioned by our author, that there are hardly ever two ruffs alike in the colours of their plumage. In the winter these birds leave Great Britain, but return again in the spring to their native fens, which are generally I believe, in the East Riding of Yorkshire, in the Isle of Ely, and Lincolnshire, when they are caught in prodigious numbers in nets. In Mr. Bewick's account of the Great Northern Diver, he says this bird seldom visits the British shores, except in very severe winters; he also observes that they are seldom seen inland: an exception to this observation has been lately communicated to me by a friend, of one that was killed not more than two years ago, on the river Trent, in Staffordshire, which is considered as nearly a central county. A very amusing account, extracted from Willoughby, is given of the Puffins in the Isle of Man; the occasion of the fable that the puffins are single footed, is thus explained: "When they come to their growth, they who are intrusted by the lord of the island, the Earl of Derby, to draw them out of the rabbit-holes, that they may the more readily know, and keep account of the number they take, cut off one foot and reserve it."

(To be continued.)

COLONEL THORNTON's BAIL REFUSED.

IN the York Herald of the 13th inst. we find the following article:—

Colonel Thornton, of Thornville Royal, Yorkshire, and of the Boudoir, Westminster Road, attended the court some days since, with another gentleman of considerable property, in order to justify bail for a friend, upon which occasion he had recourse to the same fund of humour and legal remarks which some weeks since excited and risibility, and were so convincing to the Court of Chancery.*

Mr. Marriott, the counsel, desired to know if he had not disposed of his house, the Boudoir, for four

* See Sporting Magazine, for March last, page 341.

pipes of claret. The Colonel's answer was, " No, Sir; but had he stated 14 hogsheads of claret, he might have been nearer its value; but even supposing 14 hogsheads of claret had been the sum agreed for, from that tardiness he had experienced in the law, he should never conceive any estate sold till he had received a consideration; and so long as he was the possessor of that house, and paid the taxes, he should consider himself a householder." The Colonel in a humourous strain then continued; " But as you appear to me, Sir, to be a *bon vivant*, I can assure you that my claret is of the first quality, *Chateau de Margons*, of the year 1802; a *Magnum* of it is at your service, whenever you will do me the honour to call at the Boudoir." Mr. M. then desired the Colonel to inform him how many times he had been arrested in the course of the last twelve months. He said, " just as often as he had had to do with rascals; that he had placed his affairs in the hands of professional men; that they had all deceived him; that he had placed near £14,000 in the hands of one of them for the purpose of paying off the different demands; though the person in question had given in statements of sums he said he had paid, but he had lately discovered they had not been paid; and not being able to obtain any account of what had become of the above large sum, these arrests had arisen in consequence: no disgrace he considered to himself, but to the profession. Having now intrusted his affairs into the hands of men more honourable to the profession, these men, unwilling that Colonel Thornton should be harrassed by vexatious and frivolous arrests, evidently done to create expense, had arranged a great many of them, even without allowing him to be troubled upon the subject. Mr. M. then said, have you been arrested twenty times? The Colonel answered, " Sir, I really can't say; you may put down 100 if you please." The Colonel then addressed the Judge, and said, " My Lord, I don't feel myself bound to answer all these interrogatories; I came here to serve a friend, and am ready to justify being worth above £20,000 when all my debts are paid, which I conceive, by the law of this country, perfectly sufficient to justify bail, jointly with another, for £130." In reply the Judge said, he did not approve of people being so negligent in respect to arrests; and he thought the Colonel would do well to recover back some of this money from his attorney, before he became bail for any body. The Colonel, in reply said, " My Lord, I question, if your Lordship had been entangled with the same men, and in the same way, whether you had extricated yourself better; you'll excuse me for making use of a vulgar old saying—" 'Tis not an easy matter to get butter from a dog's mouth."

SAGACITY OF A FOX.

From Mawman's Excursion to the Highlands.

NEAR these falls* we were shewn a particular spot, upon the top of an immense precipice, where a fox is said once to have exhibited an extraordinary degree of cunning. Being

* In the vicinity of Lanark.

Being hard pressed in the chase, he laid hold with his teeth of some shrubs growing at the edge of the rock, and let his body hang down its side; he then drew himself back, and leaped as far as possible from the place into a contiguous thicket. Four of the leading hounds, eager in pursuit of their prey, flew over the edge of the precipice, and were dashed to pieces.—This anecdote, ~~wonderful as it may appear to the cockney,~~ will be readily believed by sportsmen, and by those who have read the natural history of this crafty animal. Amongst many extraordinary proofs of its sagacity, Buffon states, that he is afraid of the hedgehog when rolled up, but forces it to extend itself by trampling upon it with his feet, and as soon as the head appears, seizes it by the snout, and thus accomplishes his purpose of making it his prey.

EXTRAORDINARY FEAT OF A DRAUGHT HORSE.

An unparalleled instance of the power of a horse, when assisted by art, was shewn near Croydon, on Wednesday, the 24th of July. The Surry Iron Railway, being completed, and opened for the carriage of goods all the way from Wandsworth to Merstham, a bet was made between two gentlemen, that a common horse could draw 36 tons for six miles along the road, and that he should draw this weight from a dead pull, as well as turn it round the occasional windings of the road. Wednesday, the 24th ult. was fixed on for the trial; and a number of gentlemen assembled near Merstham to see this extraordinary triumph of art. Twelve waggons loaded with stones, each waggon weighing above three tons, were chained together, and a horse taken promiscuously from the timber cart of Mr. Harwood, was yoked into the team. He started from near the Fox public-house, and drew the immense chain of waggons with apparent ease to near the turnpike at Croydon, a distance of six miles, in one hour and forty-one minutes, which is nearly at the rate of four miles an hour. In the course of this time he stopped four times, to shew that it was not by the impetus of the descent that the power was acquired—and after each stoppage he drew off the chain of waggons from a dead rest. Having gained his wager, Mr. Banks, the gentleman who laid the bet, directed four more loaded waggons to be added to the cavalcade, with which the same horse again set off with undiminished power. And still further to shew the effect of the railway in facilitating motion, he directed the attending workmen, to the number of about fifty, to mount on the waggons, and the horse proceeded without the least distress; and in truth, there appeared to be scarcely any limitation to the power of his draught. After the trial, the waggons were taken to the weighing machine, and it appeared that the whole weight was as follows:—

	Ton.	Cwt.	Q.
12 Waggons, first linked together weighed	38	4	2
4 Ditto, afterwards attached	13	2	0
Supposed weight of fifty labourers	4	0	0
Tons	55	6	2

SALE

SALE OF A GLANDERED HORSE.

Court of King's Bench, July 17.

ABEL *v.* AARON BRAY.

THIS action was brought for the sum of £27, the value stated for a coach horse sold to the defendant.

Mr. Erskine, for the former, said, that this horse was sold under a warranty; and that fourteen or fifteen days after the sale, the horse was returned with the following letter:—

"Sir,—The bay coach gelding I bought of you last week, proves to be glandered, therefore I have returned him; and as I am told you knew of the distemper, I am surprised you sold me a horse in such a state. AARON BRAY."

The learned Counsel said, the best answer to such an allegation was, that the horse was at the door of Guildhall, in perfect health, for the glanders was an incurable complaint, and was attended with almost immediate death. It was true that the horse had a kind of cold, which was sometimes called the strangles; but at the time of the warranty, the defendant was distinctly made acquainted with the disorder. After several witnesses had been called,

Mr. Richard Marsden gave evidence that the horse had been subject to a considerable discharge of mucus from the strangles, but that he never knew a glandered horse recover. On his cross examination, he said, that the horse, at the time of sale, had a bad cold, and that he could not then be said to be in a sound state, but he had no one of the agreeable varieties of the farcies.

Mr. Colman said, that the strangles was the inflammation of a gland in the centre of the throat, which commonly terminates in suppuration, and with some discharge from the nostrils. The glanders was an infectious disease, but not always brought on by contagion. It was more frequently occasioned by a foul atmosphere in the stable, than by contagion. There were two species of the glanders; the one was an acute disease, which affected the constitution of the animal generally, and was not absolutely incurable: he had known some few instances of recovery. The chronic glanders did not directly affect the nostrils, although they were the channel of the discharge, yet the seat of corruption was in the cavities of the head. This species of the disorder was both contagious and incurable. He had accidentally seen the horse at the time of sale; he then had an ulcer upon the coronet, and some of the absorbents were considerably enlarged; added to that, the glands were schirrous.

After a single remark from the learned Judge, the plaintiff was nonsuited.

MATRIMONIAL SWINDLING.

THURSDAY, June 5, was tried in the Consistory Court, Doctor's Commons, a cause of nullity of marriage, promoted by Anthony Frankland, of the parish of St. Mary-le-Bone, against Ann Nicholson, falsely calling herself Frankland. By the proceedings, it appeared, that Anthony Frankland, and Ann Nicholson, (by the assumed name of Ross, were married on the 10th of October, 1803, at St. Paul's, Covent Garden. On the part of the husband it was argued, that this was a fraud practised on the husband,

band, with respect to the parentage and family of the party with whom he was about to contract. It was also a fraud on the clergyman, and against the law. On the part of the wife, it was contended, that there had been no fraud committed on the parties, inasmuch as both the parties were of a legal age: and that if the party was deceived with respect to the name, he could not be so as to the person on whom he had fixed his affections; and it was further contended, that there was no fraud whatever to affect the rights which were intended to be sustained by the marriage act. The court said it was clear that fraud had been practised, and therefore the marriage was not a legal one, and must be pronounced null and void.

This decision is very interesting to the fair sex, since it appears, that notwithstanding both parties be of full age, the woman who enters into a marriage contract, under an assumed name (keeping back the fact from her spouse) is liable to be turned out of the state of matrimony. Legal husbands are not to be procured under false pretences. The law allows no swindling of the heart!

SALE OF AN UNSOUND HORSE.

Court of King's Bench, June 13.

VOOGHT *v.* GOODALL.

THIS was an action to recover the price paid for a horse, namely, 35 guineas, bought upon a special warranty of soundness. It appeared in evidence, that the horse in question had been kept up 14 days before sale; and that when the plaintiff first saw him he remarked a small swelling on his off leg behind. The defendant said the swelling was owing to his having been kept idle in the stable, and was something of the grease. He added, that he was a fine spirited horse, and his only reason for parting with him was, that not having sufficient work for him he became too full of spirit, and his family was afraid to sit behind him. The plaintiff made the purchase, and a man who had been in the Prussian cavalry rode him home. In his way he felt himself uneasy in his seat, and suspected the horse was weak in his loins; besides which he clicked one foot against the other. When the horse was afterwards seen by Mitchell, the plaintiff's friend, a German pork-butcher, he was pronounced lame, and a journey to Romford convinced all parties that the horse was not a sound horse, and that he had received some hurt in his loins or hip, which compelled him to drag one leg after him, and click with the other.

Mr. Erskine observed in defence, that the horse was not to be taken as unsound because a Prussian captain of cavalry could not sit easy in his seat, or because a tall pork butcher, who knew more of the anatomy of a hog than a horse, had pronounced him defective. The fact was, that the horse was perfectly sound when he was sold, and was so at this instant, though he had been cruelly used on his journey to Romford.

A number of witnesses were called to prove this statement, who all agreed in representing the horse as perfectly sound, and that the clicking was the effect of habit, and not the result of lameness.

Lord Ellenborough summed up the evidence, and remarked upon the impossibility of reconciling the two

two accounts; the question, however, resolved itself into one simple inquiry—Whether the clicking described originated in lameness, and consequently unsoundness, or was the effect of habit?

The Jury were of opinion it was occasioned by lameness, and found a verdict for the plaintiff—Damages £36 : 15s.

UNLAWFUL KEEPING OF A GUN.

Court of King's Bench, July 4.

BENNET *v.* FREEMAN.

THIS was an action brought by the plaintiff, a quaker, to recover from the defendant, by trade a whitesmith, the sum of £5, being the penalty annexed to the having in his possession a gun for the destruction of game, he being an unqualified person.

Mr. Topping, for the prosecution, said, although these were not in general popular causes, yet the present was such a one as, he hoped, would meet the approbation both of the Judge and of the Jury. Not only had the defendant violated the law, by having in his possession a gun for the destruction of game, but he had been found using it, in company with three others, and attended by a setter, a spaniel, and two or three other dogs, on Sunday the 10th of February last, in the grounds occupied by the brother of the present plaintiff, who was a respectable farmer under the Duke of Devonshire, and was also gamekeeper to the Dean of St. Paul's, the lord of the manor.

The only witness called was the brother of the plaintiff, in whose grounds the poaching was alleged to have taken place. He stated, that he occupied a farm belonging to the Duke of Devonshire, in the neighbourhood of Chiswick, consisting of upwards of two hundred acres, in part of which there was game of various sorts, and immediately adjoining to which were a park and covered field belonging to his Grace. On the morning of Sunday, the 10th of February, he observed four men, attended by several dogs, among which were a setter, a spaniel, &c. in one of his fields. Two of the men were standing still, and the other two were walking up and down in the field, with guns, while the dogs were traversing. The witness went up to one of the men who had a gun, and after some altercation, and having informed him that he was gamekeeper to the lord of the manor, took from him his gun. The defendant then came up, claimed the gun as being his property, and offered to fight the witness. On his cross examination the witness denied having employed the attorney for the prosecution.

Mr. Garrow on the part of the defendant, alleged that, of a single Newfoundland dog, and a small mongrel puppy, having neither the inclination nor the ability to search for game, the game-keeper, who was both plaintiff and witness in this case, had been able not only to form a setter and a spaniel, but even to multiply the number, and of two to make four or five. It was not the business of the Jury in this case, to inquire how far an industrious tradesman, who had laboured hard all the week, was entitled to take a little relaxation for himself on Sunday: neither were they called on to judge, if in doing so, it would be better that he confined himself to a harmless excursion with his family.

family, without taking with him the gun with which almost every man in these kingdoms was now armed for the defence of his country, to amuse himself in shooting a few small birds. Neither of these were at pesent facts for the consideration of the Jury; but simply this—Had the defendant in the present instance, armed himself with his gun for the destruction of game? So far from this being the case, he asserted that the defendant not only had not left his house for the purpose of destroying game, but in fact, had not at all fired his gun. He came from Hammersmith, where he resided, along with a person of the name of Constable, from whom he wished to purchase a gun for an acquaintance, for the purpose of trying the gun. The proof of its fitness was Constable's killing with it two larks, to perform which he went ashore in a field occupied by Bennet, when he was attacked by him, and was deprived of his gun.

Three witnesses, consisting of Constable the gunsmith, a waterman who was in the boat with the defendant, and a young man, his apprentice, concurred in stating, that the finding out of game was no part of the business on which they had set out; that the defendant had not been on shore above six or seven minutes when he returned to his boat, which he again quitted only in consequence of the dispute between his friend Constable and Bennet; that the defendant had not at all fired his gun, nor had they even seen him load it; and that there were only two dogs in their company, one of them a mixture of a Newfoundland and a mongrel spaniel, belonging to Constable, and the other a terrier puppy, belonging to the defendant's apprentice.

Lord Ellenborough said, to find the defendant guilty, and liable to the penalty in this case, it was necessary that a pregnant purpose to violate the laws should be apparent. To shew such disposition, the actual shooting at game was the usual proof. The concomitant of dogs, however, of the description stated by the witness for the plaintiff, joined to the actual possession of a gun in the hand of an unqualified person, was pretty strong evidence of the fact. In the present case the evidence was contradictory. One witness said the dogs were suited for game; three, on the other hand, had asserted that they were of a very different description. It was therefore for the Jury to determine on which side the weight of proof lay.

The Jury immediately found for the defendant.

HORSE CAUSE, AT HERTFORD SUMMER ASSIZES.

ASTLEY *v.* STURGIES.

MR. Gurney opened the pleadings in this case, and stated, that it was an action by Richard Astley, against the Rev. Joseph Sturgies, to recover the sum of £60 the price of a horse which the plaintiff had sold to the defendant.

Mr. Serjeant Best, as leading counsel, observed, that if he had not been convinced of the accuracy of his learned friend, who opened the pleadings, he should have certainly thought that he had made a mistake in calling the defendant the Rev. Joseph Sturgies, for he appealed to the Jury whether there were any outward and visible signs of the clerical character in dress or

manner of the defendant—[Mr. Sturgies was in court, dressed in a light frock coat and waistcoat of the jockey cut]—But, however, it seemed the fact was really so—and he believed the Jury would think that there was as little of the parson in his conduct as in his dress, when they heard the evidence in this case. It was not denied that he bought the horse, and agreed to give £60 for it; nor was it denied that the animal was sound, for the defendant kept him. All that he had alleged against him in his clerical language was, that he could not tell what the devil was the matter with him, for he gave him as much corn as he could eat, and yet he did not look to please him. In payment for this horse the reverend gentleman had given his client a bill of Exchange on a receipt stamp, —by mistake no doubt—which was of course of no value, and perhaps he now thought that they had no other evidence to prove the transaction; but he would find himself disappointed, for he should call witnesses which would clearly entitle the plaintiff to a verdict.

Thomas Tomlin stated, that he was bailiff to the plaintiff, who resided in Leicestershire. He knew the defendant, and had several conversations with him, in which he acknowledged he had bought the horse in question for £60. He had said that the horse did not please him, and could not think what the hell was the matter with him—he would sell him, and pay only as much as he fetched at market. One day he had a conversation with him at the plaintiff's house, and several persons told him the horse was worth the money, but, by G—d, he never intended it until he was convinced it was worth it. He promised that he would send it in a few days, but he had never done it. He was cross-examined by Mr. Garrow, whether the plaintiff was not a horse-dealer, who obliged the students of Cambridge in the article of horse-flesh. He said, No! the plaintiff was a gentleman who rented a farm, and had horses which he sold.

Mr. Garrow, for the defendant, contended that his client was a young gentleman of Cambridge University, who had been most egregiously duped by the plaintiff, a knowing horse dealer. It was rather singular that he should come to a Jury in Hertfordshire to obtain justice, when he might so much easier have got it at home, in Leicestershire; but there might be a very good reason for it—he was known at home, and not so well known here. He thought the observations on the parson's white coat were very unnecessary; but if they were of any importance at all, at least look at the other side of the question, and ask what was the defendant? Although his witness would not allow it, yet in simple truth he was a mere horse dealer; and it had often been said, the animal called a horse-dealer, had such a propensity to cheating, it was so much in his blood and bone, that he could not resist the temptation of defrauding even his own father. Place, therefore, the character of the horse-dealer, against the parson's white coat, and that page of the account was balanced. With respect to the merits of the cause itself, he observed, that no evidence was given of the value of the horse, except that of the plaintiff's bailiff, which he was sure the Jury would never trust to, and therefore they would cut down the demand made against his client.

Mr. Justice Heath told the Jury, that

that there was no evidence that the horse was worth less than £60; and if the defendant meant to dispute its value, he ought to have had witnesses to prove it.

Verdict for the plaintiff for £60.

OPERA HOUSE FRACAS.

King's Bench, Thursday, July 11.

JOHN BIRCH *v.* LEWIS JOHN TRISTD.

THE plaintiff is surgeon to the Prince of Wales, and to St. Thomas's Hospital. The defendant is a foreigner naturalized, whose former name was Haussouiller. We before noticed the *fracas* between these two gentlemen at the Opera House, on which the present action was founded.

The Solicitor General, for the plaintiff, stated, that this was a very serious case; but the fortune of the defendant, by the accidents of life, would enable him easily to satisfy the demands of justice.—Some ten years ago, he came from his native country as a dealer in jewellery. In the course of his business, he formed connexions with a great variety of persons, and among others with the noted John King. By some means he was sent to Bath, where he introduced himself as a man of fortune and fashion. He there became acquainted with Miss Tristd, a young lady of the age of seventeen, and an heiress to a property of £30,000. He prevailed upon her to elope to Scotland, where they were married according to the ceremonials of Gretna Green. The wealth thus easily acquired, was settled on the wife and her offsping; but, however, she and her two children died, and left the defendant in possession of these riches. On the 23d of February last, the plaintiff was at the Opera, with a female friend under his protection. When the piece was concluded, he went on the stage, and in returning, from the concourse of people, was obliged to pass near to the defendant. What was the conduct of the latter on the approach of the plaintiff would be explained by the witnesses; what was his intention would also appear on the same authority; and he trusted, this gentleman would be now instructed that he would not be permitted to exercise with impunity in this country, that violence which he might practise in others, where the laws and peace of society were less regarded. In an action of recent date, for the unbridled indulgence of passion, a late nobleman, Lord Camelford, had been required to pay damages to the amount of £500, and he trusted the Jury would not be less disposed to maintain public order. The present case would be found to be that of a man fostering resentments in his bosom, and taking the first opportunity of offering personal insult. The plaintiff was a man of honour, and of high rank in his profession, the emoluments of which depended upon a regular attendance on the duties of his station. He was publicly disgraced; he was wounded and disfigured; he was confined, and interrupted in the discharge of his engagements; and, for this, he sought reparation from the protection of an English Jury.

Mr. George Blunt, and Mr. George Lewis Newnham, were in the pit at the Opera House when the affair took place. They saw the defendant strike the plaintiff, who, on the first alarm, returned the compliment; several blows were

were afterwards delivered; the ground changed from the passage of the house to the benches of the pit; and, in the sequel, the plaintiff was knocked down amidst the exclamations from the males of "A fight! a fight!" and the screams of the females, "Part them, for God's sake part them!" The more discreet exclaimed, Townsend! Townsend!" who was found at his post.

Mr. Townsend deposed, that he was in attendance at the Opera; he heard his name called, and immediately hastened to the spot. He saw the defendant giving Mr. Birch several violent blows on the face, on which he seized the defendant, sent for a coach, and carried him to the watch-house to prevent farther disturbance.

Mr. William Nash, Surgeon at St. Thomas's Hospital, and Mr. Thomas Davies, Surgeon of the First Regiment of Life Guards, gave testimony to the degree of injury the plaintiff had sustained. His face was very much tumified, and one of his eyes was, for a time, completely closed; and after the space of a month the marks of violence had not wholly disappeared.

Mr. George Davis said, he met the defendant at a Five's club, to which he belonged, sometime in the last year, where, he said, the plaintiff had offended him; and that whenever he met Birch, he would kick him on the shins.

Mr. Erskine, for the defendant, said, that the plaintiff had been very ill-advised in bringing the action in its present form. It appeared, however, that there was a sort of combat; that Mr. Townsend the most useful Officer of the police, interposed; that no material injury was sustained; and that order was soon restored. The appearance of Mr. Townsend's yellow wig at the Opera, was as formidable to the enemies of peace, as the approach of the flag of Lord Nelson to the hostile fleets of France. The yellow admiral hoisted his colours, formed the line, made the attack, and conducted the enemy into port. From the evidence of Mr. George Davies, it was apparent that some provocation had been given, but as no justification was entered on the record, he should not supply any testimony as to that particular. Then his learned friend gravely asked, "if this were not most disagreeable to a surgeon?" A black eye was a disagreeable thing to any man, but to a surgeon less so than to another, because he had the means of cure within his own knowledge. They were, however, extremely simple; the erudition of this learned profession seemed to be thrown away upon the subject; for a piece of brown paper immerged in common vinegar was the best recipe the pharmaceutic art could supply. Then, if we met with this school-boy's calamity, any of us would have common witnesses: but this gentleman is a surgeon, and he enjoys the advantages of the depositions of his rhetorical brethren. Our faces would be swelled, but his was tumified. We should have bruised chops, bloody noses, and black eyes; but with him, the vascular system was injured, the action of the absorbents was destroyed, and the organ of vision was endangered. These were the scientific artifices by which such a familiar case was to be rendered important. But the defendant was a foreigner, and this was to be introduced to aggravate the damages, as if he were not to be entitled to the priveleges which every man ought to acquire when he trod the happy soil of England.

This

This insinuation regarding his nativity was likewise introduced to indicate some dark malignity, some vindictive spirit, which directs the hand of the assassin, when all the menace they were capable of proving was, that the defendant would kick the shins of the surgeon. This was, indeed, to reverse the classic adage—

"Ex cloacâ arcem facere."

Revolutions had lately occurred which tended to subvert the foundations of the world. In the general chaos resulting from these awful events, foreigners sought refuge on this land, and trusted to British justice for that security; and in the exercise of this generous confidence they should not be disappointed. He would not affect to justify any disturbance given even to the frivolous amusements of society; but,

"Volenti non fit injuria."

It was not enough to brand the defendant with being a foreigner, but he must be called the friend of Mr. King, thus he was to be indorsed over like a bill of exchange, and to devolve into any villainous hands to whom it should be the pleasure of his learned friend to commit him. This was not all; the demands of nature satisfied by the death of his wife and children were to be attributed to him, not as a misfortune, but as a crime. Then what was the cause of this rencontre? Alas! it was woman.

"Causa deterrimi belli."

Lord Ellenborough.—"If you assert this, you must prove it."

Mr. Erskine said, his Lordship prevented him from doing what was at all times contrary, equally to his nature, and his habits—to be guilty of irregularity. The defendant did not seek the plaintiff, but on the approach of the latter, the insult was offered. What was the language of the spectators? Not "knock him down," or "throw him over," as the visitants of the gallery would have vociferated, if the defendant were the aggressor, but "A fight! a fight!" and from the trembling females, "Part them, for God's sake part them." This indicated, that the two gallant knights were at single combat, and the consequence of the scuffle had been sufficiently explained. It was sometimes a little unlucky that persons went to these places of entertainment somewhat elevated after the conviviality of the festive board; they were not so perfectly composed as they felt themselves with the tea and muffin of the morning. The jury would know how, from the candour of their own minds, to make due allowances for the infirmity of human nature, and would visit this frivolous case with their accustomed justice and moderation.

Lord Ellenborough, after stating the form of the action, and the nature of the offence, as it appeared on the testimony, said, "You will take into your consideration the situation in life of the plaintiff. The assault was committed in a public place, where he was obliged to degrade himself to the character of a boxer and a bruiser, in his own defence. It is not required that you should look to the general consequences of your verdict, as conducing to the peace and order of society; but you will, I am confident, be glad that the effect of it should be, that this desirable object should be promoted by it. From the evidence you will collect the degree of injury the plaintiff has sustained,

sustained, and you will assign to him the reparation to which he is entitled."

After a short deliberation, the foreman delivered the verdict for the plaintiff—damages £300.

A RAMBLE
FROM
WINDSOR TO FARNHAM, IN SURRY.

The Maniac—The East Indian—The Great Park—The Windsor Thorn—Ascot Race Ground—Bagshot Heath—The Reverie—Farnham—The Set Down, &c.

What heeds the colour, whether black
or white,
Olive, or tawney, or the copper's hue,
So the warm heart be to its duties right?
Great God of Nature, 'tis the same to
you.
Let us then cherish merit to the end,
And make the public good our con-
stant care;
Act thro' the world, the father and the
friend,
And where there's pow'r to punish—
learn to spare.

CHANCE sometimes introduces a man to disagreeable company when the resolution is not strong enough to lead him out of the way of its influence. To escape mischief, we are told to fly from it; but with submission to the sages, this is not at all times to be accomplished, although a man had as many wings as the great Libella.

I had just left my apartment, and progressing up Peascod-street, was about to bid adieu to Windsor, when my ears were open to the discordent sounds of a psalm-singing party, congregating round a field preacher. I turned into the Bachelor's-acre, and presently beheld

A MANIAC

Standing on a tub above the heads of his auditory, and full of extravagant gestures. He appeared a very tall thin person, dressed in shabby black, buttoned to the chin; his skin cadaverous as a corse, with as little substance upon his whole anatomy as there is upon the head of a cornish gurnet; a few long black hairs hung over his shoulders, lank and matted, like hemp before the dressing; his dark eyes were full orbed and fiery, his mouth almost opened from one ear to the other, his voice loud and monotonous, or rather dreadfully raised to excite terror, while his distortions continued like those of an unhappy lunatic in his fiercest ravings. This singular figure attached my curiosity, and I hastily steped up to learn the drift of its eccentricities. Think not that I am indulging a vien for ridicule, or any way inclined to turn to contempt that which was meant for our instruction; on the contrary, I am the first, believe me, to venerate those solemn formalities established by the wisdom of our progenitors; but when I behold new pretenders arise, to promulgate new theories, and those in the most indecorouse manner, I conceive myself at liberty to interfere, and to recommend a strait jacket to cover the want of reason, and to keep in check the ravings of any pitiable fellow creature. After listening a few minutes to this man's farraginous mass of nonsense, I perceived a person of a very genteel appearance, standing before the preacher, his countenance was of an

an olive colour, faintly tinged with a lighter hue, or that of

AN EAST INDIAN;

His mouth handsomely formed, but wrinkled almost to laughter, which the man on the tub perceiving, began to be offended, and cried aloud that the child of Ham, the negro-man before him, was insulting his pious endeavours; that he must be as dark within as he was black without, and that his friends would do well to drive the devil from among them. At this they began to hustle the Indian in a very rude manner, raising a noise like drovers following their herds, pelting and using execrations the most opposite to civility, till the modest stranger thought it expedient to make a precipitate retreat; but the clamours increased, and seemed to give strength to the outrage, when, wishing to liberate him from their indecorous behaviour, I opened the door of the Star alehouse, and beckoned him to follow; the signal was instantly caught, and having made the door fast, we had the unspeakable pleasure to see the tub-man taken into custody, for daring to hold forth in an unlawful way so near the seat of the sovereign. The rabble presently dispersed, while the Indian and myself had time in quiet to reflect on the adventure. He told me his name was Hol-Car-Otto-bo, a native of Bengal, that his mother had many years been a favourite with the late Governor Holwell, to whom he had been permitted to look towards as his parent, who had reared him a gentleman, and left the means to support him in that character during his existence. That he was of little ambition, and travelled on foot, like myself, for the recovery of his health, and for amusement, preferring so unfashionable a mode to one more splendid, where too often, little else was to be acquired than imposition, excess, interested flattery, and pent up insipidity. He thanked me in the most agreeable manner for my protection, and said, in whatever part we might meet again, it would give him happiness to become my friend and companion; and now we parted, the Indian his way, and I to visit

THE GREAT PARK,

Which lies to the southward of the town, and opens by a very noble road, called the long walk, having on each side a double plantation of stately trees, and this for near three miles, rising in an almost imperceptable gradation to the top of a delightful eminence, named Snow Hill, from the crown of which rises a fine clump of beeches; their trunks encompassed with woodbines; and through the whole plot is interspersed flowery shrubs and evergreens, made particularly grateful to the traveller by a seat for his accommodation. From this spot I could behold a thousand charming objects; and, beside the steady course of the Thames, winding among innumerable seats and villages, Cooper's Hill, a well-known subject of the poet's song; and its neighbour, the Hill of Camomile, where St. John Denham once resolved to build a retreat for his muses; but the troubles of the times he lived in, prevented the completion of his wishes, and forced him to part with the property for ever. From this umbrageous canopy I turned to the Ranger's Lodge, once the residence of William, the great Duke of Cumberland, who, at his own expense, for many years kept near

near three hundred industrious men constantly employed, to the great comfort of their families, and to the honour of himself. It was this army of labourers, under the directions of proper surveyors, that improved the natural beauties of the spot; that spread it with vast plantations of trees, open vistas, and extensive lawns; that made new roads, and excavated the immense space called the great canal. In various parts of this incomparable temple, by order of the present Royal Possessor, considerable farms have been made, which are severally named after the agricultural experiments tried upon them; one is called the Norfolk, another the Suffolk, and a third the Flemish Farm. Besides these beauties the Belvidere on Shrub Hill, has much to recommend it to the curious traveller; it rises nobly, from a fine grove at the head of the great lake, where the Duke erected a magnificent bridge, of one bold arch, 165 feet in the expansion, five feet wider than the boasted Rialto of Venice. Here is a small insulation called the China Island, on which is a neat summer house, so sequestered, by a clump of weeping willows, that, to be its governor, I could bury my ambition for ever, and never loose a sigh to be called again to the bustle of cities, and the low tricks of interested traffic; for I must ever be ready to acknowledge I find more felicity in contemplating the beauties of the peaceful violet on the rustic mole-hill, than in driving a Jew's bargain on the Exchange of the emporium. In one point of view, I behold a shepherd attending his numerous flocks, perfectly in the stile of arcadian simplicity. In another, herds of the finest deer, browsing within their inclosures; teams of sturdy oxen, tugging from place to place the new felled timber; and here I have the ploughman as he turns the furrow, whistling in unison with the ascending skylark. To be brief, I here survey every kind of husbandry peculiar to the season, and as it is practised on the light soil of Norfolk, and the flat lands of Flanders, while the great master farmer is traversing the grounds, giving directions with as little parade, and as much humility as the simplest husbandman in his dominions. The roads about the Great Park are also singularly fine and romantic, for though they are effects of art, they seem to be the productions of whimsical nature. The sublime! the beautiful! the wonderful! are all here: and wherever I turn, it is to behold the sister graces dancing hand in hand. To say more of this divine retreat would be to strew sugar on the honeycomb, and to offend your patience. While I was thus diverted, my pleasure was somewhat alloyed by the appearance of a prodigious cloud rolling from the southward; it was as black as the spirit of malignity, and it soon forced me to shelter under the wide spreading branches of a beautiful Hawthorn, white with bloom as a garden cauliflower, and the friendly coverture so diverted my attention from the sudden tempest, that I presently occupied a page of my tablet, with these stanzas in praise of

THE WINDSOR THORN.

Hail smiling morn! array'd to please
 The early village train:
Thou sluggard, wrapt in downy ease,
 Morn smiles for thee in vain.
Be't mine to trace the upland road,
 While vernal gems adorn;
More perils lurk in thy abode,
 Than haunt this blooming thorn.

O'er

O'er all thy wanton raptures run,
'Midst midnight revels gay;
Thy pleasures, like an April sun,
But tempt thee, to betray;
More lasting raptures fill my breast,
To see yon wavy corn;
To hear the skylark charm the nest
That's hid beneath the thorn.

Here ivy twines the bending tree,
Methinks a pious deed,
And rightly points to pleasure me,
The friend that serves in need.
What friend hast thou? Come, sluggard, speak!
Thy soft indulgence scorn,
And let the breezes kiss thy cheek
Beneath this vernal thorn.

Here Nature spreads along the vales
Truth's glass, the liquid sheet,
Reflecting every cloud that sails,
Without the least deceit.
Since truth and friendship here you'll find,
No longer doze forlorn;
Be to yourself a little kind,
And seek this May-dress'd thorn.

Above the fairest soil it blows,
Where Brunswick tends his farm;
And wears, in age, the summer rose,
And breathes the early charm.
Indulgence serves to enervate;
Like George, the dæmon scorn,
And lengthen life's uncertain date,
Beneath my Windsor thorn.

What! more of the muse? methinks I here you ssy; Yes! it would be ungrateful to neglect her, for she leads me cheerfully up the hill, when the lark first leaves it, and often makes my midday paths delectable. If she leaves me, it is always in good company, with Bacchus and Ceres; she sometimes visits me in dreams, and when the bright eye of nature, the brilliant luminary of the world again warns me on my way, I find her waiting by my pillow. The black cloud had shed its burden on the thirsty earth, and the blossoms sent forth new odours, and as I inhaled the comfort, I blessed the first great cause, and journied through the western gate to

ASCOT HEATH,

Celebrated for a capacious race-ground, laid out and brought into the most beautiful order, at a vast expense, by the same royal duke; and is allowed to be one of the first horse courses in all England.

Imperious necessity, like Milton's Arch Angel, had forced me from the Paradise of Windsor, to explore an uncultivated world; for

BAGSHOT HEATH

Stretched all before me: I thought on the beauties I had left behind, with a sigh, and now

......"With wand'ring steps, and slow,
From Eden took my solitary way."

Spencer must have travelled these wilds, and Shakespear undoubtedly had remarked them; the steril scenes described by the one, and the blasted heath by the other, are pictures not dissimilar to such dark specimens of nature's negligence; but I was determined not to relax in my course; so, faintly smiling at impediments, pursued my dreary way

O'er the bleak heath, extending many a mile,
Where no gay plants are seen, no flow'rets smile;
Where one black hill scowls down upon another,
And that you think the last, presents its brother.
'Midst these I stray'd, still panting for repose,
And fear'd the robber's weapon at the evening's close.

What a pity that such unpleasant ways are not made more cheerful by the liberality of the wealthy. My Lord Orrery, in one of his entertaining letters, has a hint of this kind.

"I have often wished," says that noble earl, "that among the various charities

charities in England, the fashionable current of legacies to the public might run in a different channel from what it has hitherto done. Libraries we have enough, hospitals we have enough: suppose sums of money were left to the improvement, and constant amendment of public roads, could there be a more patriotic virtue, or a surer acquisition of perpetual fame? Statues, monumental pillars, and pyramids,—instead of our plain mile-stones—might be erected in different parts of Great Britain, where such legacies were appointed to take place. The memory of the donors might be preserved by pompous inscriptions engraved on brass or marble: the tax of turnpikes soon be lessened, and in time entirely abolished." This letter is dated at Florence, and the charming roads in Tuscany gave rise to the observations it contains. Where his lordship has thought proper to drop the hint, I shall presume to take it up, and endeavour to show, by local examples, what permanent good may result from its perfect adoption; and by way of distinction, I shall call it

THE REVERIE.

I shall begin, for instance, at the entrance of this dismal heath, just above the sign of the Golden Farmer: here I would erect the first *terminus*, the principal part of which should be the figure of the donor, and the rest left to the ingenuity of the sculptor; the basement always to be appropriated for the number of miles from the capital, and to the next great town; over all, the general inscription, to this effect:

Siste Viator.—For the encouragement of commerce and trade, and for the comforts of the industrious traveller, Sir Jasper Jingleguinea, Knt. and Alderman of London, left in land five hundred pounds a year for ever, to keep in good repair the high road, for five statute miles from this spot westward, and raised the neighbouring spring to refresh the weary passenger. Wealthy stranger, this is true liberality.—Go, and do thou likewise!

At the end of these five miles should be placed a Mausoleum to the memory of another great personage who might have contributed more to the enlargement of this scheme; the inscription might run thus:

Sacred to the memory of Cosmo Count Cripplegate—Who being overturned on this spot, broke his arm and his leg, and in consequence was forced to undergo the miseries of amputation. To prevent the like calamity, this worthy nobleman left six hundred pounds a year for ever, to keep in constant repair six statute miles of the road west of this spot.

Passenger.—There is more merit in the prevention of miseries than there is in the cure of them.

At the end of these six miles, we will suppose, on a pedestal, a plain upright figure of a farmer, with his left hand resting on a sack of grain, while his right is extended in the attitude of exhortation; over which should be this inscription:

Farmer Fillbushel, of Frimley—Left one hundred pounds a year, to keep in constant repair the bridge over the current below, and one statute mile of the road west of this spot for ever.

Reader.—On October 29, 1794, by sudden inundation, the farmer lost a team of horses, with their driver, in endeavouring to pass the old ford with a load of grain.

To prevent the like disaster in future, he built the bridge over the stream below.

There

There is no condition of life so humble in which we cannot do good for our neighbours.

At this mile's end, I will suppose a most superb monument, inscribed to the following effect:

MEMORIÆ SACRUM. —— The R. R. F. G. Benj. Broom Blossom, D.D. A.M. F.R.S. and S.T.P. who left four thousand pounds to build, and keep in repair for ever, this Mausoleum, and ten pounds per annum, to keep the space from weeds; and by a codicil to Dr. Benjamin Broom Blossom's will, seven shillings per annum, to any poor person who may sweep away all other impurities for ever.

Erections of this kind will have their utility; such will correct the too lively ebullitions of jointurity, and teach us by the way side sometimes to moralize on human vanities.

Besides these, I would have at the distance of every mile, a neat useful cottage, with a good piece of garden ground, and other things for comfort and conveniency; and in the front of each, a porch with this inscription—Here the traveller may find a shelter.

The persons to inhabit these dwellings should be of the parish the cots stand in; they should be sober and attentive, and receive a weekly stipend from the general fund, equal to their necessities.—Their business should be to work on the road, guard it between sun and sun, to be courteous and humane, and, as far as in their power, prevent offences.

This is by no means the whole of my plan, but as the first sketch of a painter, which leaves greater latitude for the expansion of ideas. From the adoption of such novelties, the man of discernment will perceive that invaluable advantages must arise to the public generally; the artist and the builder will be encouraged: and above all, a good man's memory transmitted with the highest respect to futurity; a number of humble families provided for, and the poor's rates almost annihilated; a constant succession of hands supplied for the plough, the loom, and the sail; while every man will be perfectly free, and pass about his business in complete safety. A realization of this scheme, I confess, would afford me the highest felicity, but as it is not likely that I should ever be thus gratified, I must be contented with it in humble contemplation, and find a reward in the pleasures of imagination, which I can assure my reader, from the court to the cottage, make no inconsiderable share of human happiness; for the magnitude of our pleasures arises from our attachments, whether they be founded in reason or in folly. The boy who blows the bubble, feels as pleasant a sensation to see it floating brilliantly in the air, as doth the hero, while he contemplates the provinces his sword has depopulated, and the millions his stratagems covered with miseries. Thus, after rambling near twenty miles on a dreary heath, with nothing to excite gaiety, but my own Reverie, I entered

FARNHAM,

A populous town of Surry, on the river Wey, forty measured miles from the capital. It was given by the West Saxon King Ethelbald, to the See of Winchester, whose bishops have had a residence here, in the castle, during the summer months, ever since the reign of King Stephen, of which the brother, Henry de Blois, is said to have been the founder. Henry III. laid it

even with the ground, when he quelled the power of his barons. After the death of Henry, the bishops of Winchester rebuilt the castle again, with additional strength and splendour; but time, whose lacerating tooth destroys adamant, had shaken the walls to their foundations, when Bishop Morley, at the expense of £8000, once more put it in tolerable repair; but alas! it soon partook in the fate of the church, and the monarchy of the First Charles. Mr. Denham garrisoned it for the King; but Sir William Waller, at the head of a division of the parliament army, gave it a fatal blow, of which it is never likely to recover. The remains, however, are venerable; and upon the high ground at the back, are many pleasant walks, and the air is remarkably salubrious. Farnham is governed by twleve masters, acting under the bishop, and these hold a court to determine all actions under forty shillings. The town has a capital wheat market, where, on certain occasions, 400 loads have been sold in one day; but this was at the time the toll-dish was worth £200 a year. It has, however, greatly diminished since the farmers of the surrounding neighbourhood send their grain and meal to the London markets by canals. This loss is in some degree compensated by a vast growth of hops of a delicious flavour, which when compared with the hops of other counties, always obtain a preference, and bring the cultivator a much higher advantage; but the rearing of these bitters has greatly supplanted the clothing trade in and about Farnham, and the poor's rate, if I am informed right, has been greatly augmented in consequence of these changes, for formerly it was no more than sixpence in the pound, and now it is more than five shillings.

Here is a market-house, raised at the sole expense of a Mr. Clark, but never finished: it is of a singular fashion, and a story as singular attached to it, to account for its imperfections. The town's people were exceedingly troublesome to the workmen, and would frequently interrupt them in the progress of their labours, finding fault with their proceedings, till at length the donor became offended, and to punish their simplicity "for looking a gift horse in the mouth," left the work in the present state, with this distich in the part uncompleted:

You who do like me—Give money enough to end me;
You who dislike me—Give as much to mend me.

In this neighbourhood are many situations particularly interesting to the curious pedestrian: Moor Park, once the seat of Sir William Temple, is charming; near it is a curious natural grotto, vulgarly called Mother Ludlow's Hole, from which issues a perennial fountain: here is also a delectable walk to the ruins of Waverly Abbey; and for the sportsman, the Cherte is a most desirable spot; it is a wild desolate hill of heath, which, like those hills of the same nature in Wales, in the proper season, afford plenty of that delicious bird called the Red Game. —The fatigue of this day's ramble will oblige me to drop the pen when I have assured you that I am,

Your's &c. T. N.

EULOGIUM ON LADIES HAIR DRESSERS.

I WOULD propose to all the academies of Europe a prize for the best penegyric upon that art, which

which is of all others the most useful to society, as well as the most arduous, and most noble, and the most sublime, in relation to the virtues which it requires: I mean the art of a lady's hair dresser. To modify into pleasing forms those long and slender filaments, which nature seems to have intended for the sport of every gale; to give to them a consistency of which no one would suppose such materials were susceptible; to give to abundance regular order in the place of confusion, and to supply a want with fictitious riches, which would deceive the sharpest eye; to soften the coarseness of features; to encrease the brilliancy of the eye, by contrast of colours, and even sometimes by reflected union: to effect all these miracles, without any other means than a comb, and some powder of different tints, these are the characteristics of the art, and yet constitute but a small part of a lady's hair dresser's daily occupation.

If his industry entitles him to the rank of artist, its subject ought surely to give him a distinguished place on the list.

The pencil of the painter is exercised only upon the canvas; the chissel of the statuary, upon the marble block. Cold copyists of the charms of which they only present the image, their labours necessarily bear the mark of dependence. They must have models to direct their imagination and their hand. Their greatest merit is faithful imitation; and the inanimate shadow which they sell so dear to luxury, is but an imperfect sketch of the original, of which it teaches us to lament the loss.

What a difference between them and the lady's hair-dresser! It is living beauty that he embellishes; it is a sex, to which all the world pays homage, that implores his aid. Has nature lavished upon it all her treasures? He improves their *eclat*. The forms and features of the sculptor and painter are all borrowed. The model is before their eyes. Not so with the coiffeur. He must have a peculiar genius for invention, a superior taste for combination.

He must be able, at the first sight of a physiognomy, to ascertain what sort of decoration will suit it. He must adhere to the general fashion, yet modify the dress to the individual. One woman would appear horrible, in the stile which makes another lovely. The coiffeur must therefore be always uniform, yet always vary his productions. It is true, the industrious hands, to which the convas and the marble owe their metamorphosis, have a superiority in one sense over the coiffeur. Their works possess a solidity which immortalizes them. Each succeeding generation enriches itself with the labours of the preceding. The coiffeur has not that good fortune. The fruits of his art are more fleeting than those of the spring. Like the coquets, whose brilliancy they possess, they disappear with the day which has seen their growth, and find their tomb in the sleep from which the beauties they adorned derive new freshness. This is indeed a disadvantage; but ought the coiffeur to feel humbled on that account? In this particular, his art resembles that which we admire most in nature. It is the fate of every thing beautiful to fade away and vanish, at the moment when arrived at the highest degree of perfection. The coiffeur always triumphs over this envious fatality by new creations. Every toilet is a fertile

tile field, where he scatters his roses, and the prodigality of the evening is only a pledge of the abundance of the next day. I have hitherto considered him as a mere artist, but what if I were to enter into a detail of all his virtues? Are not discretion, reservedness, patience, punctuality, virtues? Of all artists, is there one to whom they must be more familiar than to the coiffeur? Admitted to the mystery of the toilet, must he not, like Job, make a compact with his tongue and his eyes? The more unreserved the confidence, the more circumspection is required. How great must be his vigilance to keep himself constantly upon his guard against the charms which are placed in his hands? A new pygmalion, does he not run a risque of having his head turned by the divinities whose heads he is employed to adorn? What scrupulous modesty does he not require to bear him safe through such variety of danger? He must not be merely as silent as Job, he must be equally patient. It is not a piece of inanimate metal that he forms; they are beings of quick sensibility, beings of delicate taste, accustomed to empire, and who regard every curl of their hair as forming part of their crown. He must therefore follow with his eye their interested and penetrating glances—he must divine the effect of a curl or tress—he must seize in a moment all the immensity of rapid combinations which every motion of the comb produces, and answer with this instrument even the silent objections to his procedure. It will be easily admitted then, that the exercise of this art supposes a calm temper, excessive virtue, attention, and inexhaustible patience.

As to punctuality—only think for a moment what disorder would arise in society upon all such essential occasions as balls and assemblies, spectacles and birth-day galas, were a coiffeur to neglect his duty, or slip his memory! how many empty boxes, how many distressed families, how many broken engagements, and hence what confusion, what embarrassment, both in public and private!

ARMORIAL BEARINGS; A TROTTING HORSE.

Sheriff's Court, July 17.

SHARPE *v.* TROTTER.

THIS was an inquiry before the Secondary (judgment on an action having been suffered to go by default in the Common Pleas) at the suit of Mr. Sharpe, an eminent herald painter, against Alexander Trotter, Esq. for the recovery of twenty guineas, for a splendid painting on vellum of the armorial bearings of the defendant. It appeared in evidence, that in or about the beginning of October last, the defendant had applied to the plaintiff for a painting of his arms, crest, mantling, &c. and had given the most particular and critical instructions relative to the style of the execution, which he wished to be in the true antique taste. Many communications had taken place on this important subject, and so much did the defendant's attention appear to be directed to the crest, in particular, which is a trotting horse, that the plaintiff, in the doubt of being able to satisfy his precise notions of excellence, had been induced to propose to him to obtain specimens of the trotting horse from some artist who had made the anatomy of the horse his particular

particular study, and mentioned the distinguished names of Gilpin and Stubbs. To this the defendant objected; alledging, that what either of those artists should produce he would not approve! The taste of the plaintiff, therefore, under the defendant's particular cognizance, was deemed sufficient to produce the required effect. In consequence, several drawings of the trotting horse were, at different times, submitted to the defendant, who chose from them one which should be the plaintiff's example in the work. After a troublesome correspondence, the work had been executed to the apparent approbation of the defendant; but he refused to remunerate the artist to the extent of his moderate demand.

Several gentlemen from the Herald's College, and some ingenious artists, appeared to bear testimony to the value of the work, as well as to the plaintiff's ability in his particular art, and general honourable character.

Verdict for the plaintiff to the full amount.

THE

FASHIONABLE GAME OF FARO.

(From the Encyclopædia Londinensis.)

(Concluded from page 204 of our last.)

MODE OF PLAY.

THE partners, or persons they employ for the business, officiate as dealer and croup. A large oval table is provided, which is covered with green cloth, and has a line described with white, yellow, or red tape, or a wooden rim about an inch high, and about eight inches within the circumference of the table, to divide the cards punted on from the livrets. At the sides of this table, and opposite to each other, the dealer and croup seat themselves, that they may better command a view of the punters who surround it. Several hundred guineas, part loose in the well, and part in rouleaus of fifty guineas each, lie between them. The office of the tailleur is to deal and settle the game of the punters on each side of him. The croup shuffles another pack in the mean time, watches that no mistakes are made, or advantages taken by the punters; that no parolis stand which are lost and should retire, that no cocks are imposed on them, pays and receives stakes, &c. Each ponte is furnished with a livret or book, containing a suit of thirteen cards, and four cards denoting the same as noticed above, viz. the little figure, the yellow, the black, and the great figure. The use of these cards is, that the player, if disposed to punt on ace, deux, trois, or 4, 5, 6, or 7, 8, 9, 10, or knave, queen, king, he may avoid the trouble of selecting the particular cards, by using the representative figures, and the dealer and croup form a more prompt and comprehensive idea of the play, than if the punters had ranges of many cards before them. When the pontes have selected a card or cards, each from his livret, or drawn one out without choice, or desired a neighbouring punter to draw one for him, or he has found the card which he had a presentiment should win, he lays it before him, just *within* the line, taking care to keep his other cards *without*; on this card, or that he may with the more facility change it as often as whim or caprice may direct, on a head card placed face downwards, he lays his couche,

couche, or the sum he stakes. The tailleur, or dealer, having shuffled during this time a common pack of cards, which are cut by the nearest punter; holds the pack in his hand, and turns it up to shew the bottom card, as a caution to the players not to punt on it too near the close of the deal, as although it will be dealt on the left hand, yet being the last card, and known to every one, it never wins. That the punters may not forget the bottom card, the croup selects from a livret with the corners cut off to distinguish it, laying in the middle of the table, the similar card, and places it on the top. The dealer then deals the pack deliberately in coups, that is, one on his right hand, and another on his left, declaring audibly what they are; thus, at some banks in the old manner, knave loses, ace wins; seven loses, ten wins; but generally the dealer only declares the card, as knave, ace; seven, ten; queen, queen, or queens; &c. The croup between each coup looks round, and of all that had punted on the losing card, he receives their stakes: of all those who had punted on the winning cards, he inquires if they will receive what they have won, or will make a *paroli*. If a punter wins a *paroli*, he may make another for a *sept et le va*; if the next event is in his favour, he may paroli again for a *quinze et le va*; after that for a *trente et le va*, which if he wins he may receive thirty-one times his stake, or make another *paroli* for a *soixante et le va*, or sixty-three times his stake, but this only desperadoes or madmen attempt. The making parolis is tantamount to receiving what a ponte has won, and adding it to his stake. To avoid the trouble and save the time it would take to pay every punter every favourable event, and to promote play, the mode of bending the corners of the cards was invented. If an event is against a punter, all the parolis he may have made retire of course, and he loses his stake. He might have played a less ardent game by making a paix or pont, as it is called, which is equal to receiving and continuing his first stake, by bending his card in the middle, and making it stand like a chevron, thus ⌒. he may attempt to win a large sum on what he has won of the banker, without hazarding his own money again, by making a double paix, thus ⌒, treble paix, &c. or after having won the paroli, he might, in order to save his stake, have made a paix-paroli. If a punter had set a stake on a knave and an ace, or any two cards that happen to be dealt in one coup, he would win by one and lose by the other, which is said to be *une pour l'autre*, or one for the other. The tailleur proceeds in his deal by coups of two cards each throughout the pack, settling the stakes and regulating the chances of each punter after each coup. When doublets are dealt in the same coup, as queen queen, or any others, the gamesters lose half their stakes, who punted on similar cards; this they pay or make a *pli*, to have it determined by the next event whether the banker or punter has all. This, with *hocly*, which is the last card but one—the last card being a cypher—are the only acknowledged profits of a faro-banker.

A punter may change his cards as often as he will between the coups in the course of the deal: he may masque his card for one or more coups, by placing another card with its face downwards on it, or by turning his card, and then display

play it again; he may decline putting in the middle of a deal after any coup, unless he has an event undetermined when the dealer has only eight cards in his hand: in this case he claims the chance of hocly, the odds are then four to three in his favour, as he has four chances of winning of the ponte, and only three of losing. The first card dealt is not valid till the second appears. The two cards constitute a coup, and have such dependence on each other, that if the second card is never dealt for the ponte, the first which was dealt on the right hand for the banker, is useless, and cannot win.

When the last coup is deficient, it must have arisen from the dealer having misdealt; and, as it is often impossible to determine whether it was accidental or wilful, deception is imputed; and the punters having had part of their game inverted, losing where they would have won; and as it would be almost impossible to take an accurate retrospect of the game, and adjust the differences; the banker forfeits all the money the punters may have on their cards at the moment of discovery.

Faro is so bewitching a game, by reason of the several specious multiplications and advantages which it seemingly offers to the avarice of an unwary punter, that it intoxicates many to that degree, that they seldom come to their senses, or discover that they have not been playing on the square, until they have no more money or credit to punt with. In the above-mentioned Encyclopædia a calculation of the *chances* in favour of the banker is clearly set forth, and also a *table* shewing the loss of the punter in every circumstance of the game.

EXTRACT

FROM

A JOURNAL OF AN EXKURSION

TO THE

HARTZ MOUNTAINS.

Comprising a Fragment from the Memoirs of a Young Recluse. Translated from the French.

(Continued from page 212.)

HAVING parted with Mezentius in the metropolis, I set out for a distant province, in compliance with an engagement from which I had hoped to derive considerable gratification. My reception was as flattering as I could desire, and I had for some time no reason to regret my visit. The gentleman at whose house I was staying, had for several years been married to an amiable woman of noble birth; and though incapable of feeling any serious attachment, had so far manifested his respect for the sentiments of the public, as to conduct himself with all the externals of the most refined good breeding.

"He was a native of Madras, and having speculated with success in commerce of a particular description, he determined on a residence in England. For this purpose he purchased a considerable property in a remote northern province; and the eclat of his possessions procuring him an easy introduction to the first families in the country, he made honourable proposals to the daughter of a person of high rank, and shortly after the marriage ceremony was solemnized between them. But as the lady had consented to the union rather in compliance with her father's wishes, than from any attachment of her own, she could entertain but slender

slender hopes of long retaining her husband's affections. Indeed he very soon evinced symptoms of dissatisfaction; and articles of separation were often proposed as consonant to their mutual wishes. But as it is impossible, in transactions of this nature, entirely to shelter even the innocent from the blasts of calumny, the friends of each party had severally interfered, and the appearances of good understanding were still consulted and preserved. They were indeed often absent from each other: and though the officious malevolence of the lady's acquaintance would frequently allude, in terms far from equivocal, to her husband's breach of nuptial fidelity, yet as her heart was not interested in the discovery, and as these narratives were calculated to irritate the feelings of pride, rather than to wound the more tender affections, she suffered no anguish in the recital, but listened to the effusions of their zeal with the calmness of incredulity.

"Affairs were in this situation when I arrived at their mansion; where, at the close of the second week, a despatch was brought to the gentleman, which he assured us required his instant obedience. As he was incapable of stating exactly how long he might be detained, he recommended me in very polite terms to the attentions of the lady; trusting to the disparity of our age for the prevention of any intimacy, which might be considered as trespassing beyond the remotest idea of decorum.

"I believe I have some where heard it remarked, that a very young man, whose taste is not vitiated by sensuality, and whose mind is of the sentimental and pathetic cast, will be more sensibly affected by a woman, who has passed the meridian of her charms, than by the florid fascinations of youthful beauty. At the period to which I am now adverting, I had not reached my nineteenth year, and the lady had considerably exceeded her thirtieth.

"The mansion was large, spacious, and gloomy; and totally destitute of every recommendation, which could reconcile the fair tenant to her lot. The day succeeding her husband's departure passed over with that strained interchange of civility, which might be supposed to result from our situation. Each seemed to feel the embarrassment, though at the moment incapable of any efforts to relieve it. Thus circumstanced, I determined on making every exertion to obviate those occurrences which I feared would otherwise obstruct any intercourse with my engaging hostess.

"I was anxious to induce her to relax from that melancholy reserve, which seemed to absorb her natural vivacity; and making my approaches with a most respectful inquiry after her health, I proceeded to remark, that I fancied I could discover a brilliancy in her eyes, which seemed to satirize the mournful appearance in which the rest of her countenance was enveloped. She smiled at this effort of complimentary rodomontade, and presenting her hand with a grace peculiarly her own, assured me of her entire approbation. The gratification I derived from this unexpected change in her conduct, a temper less ardent than my own is totally incompetent to appreciate. I instantly clasped her hand, and while I eagerly pressed it to my lips, no votary of knighthood ever bowed before the mistress of his affections with more fervent or sincere devotion!

"Henceforth

"Henceforth all affectation of reservedness was discarded from between us. Superior to the idle fopperies of her sex, she did not hesitate to intrust me with her society; and conscious of the rectitude of her own principles, she reposed an equal confidence in mine.

* * * * * * * * * *

"In these moments of unreserved security, she would sometimes give a loose to sorrow, in disclosing the source of her afflictions. But while she wept over the cruel neglect of the man to whose interests her own had been united, she generously sought to palliate his defection. Far unlike those irritable ladies, whose avarice of pleasure makes them uneasy that another should be admitted to a participation, the contemplation of her husband's conduct awakened in her mind no feeling but such as regret alone could dictate.

"Fascinated by the attractive charms of her conversation, I always retired from her society with reluctance. Existence which I had before regarded with indifference, now asserted claims to my gratitude. The melancholy langour, which the ravages of disorder had thrown over my features, gave her an interest in my indisposition, and inspired her with a wish to relieve it. Influenced by this generous motive, she condescended to the most endearing offices of friendship, and while she "made her arm a pillow for my head," my disorder became bereft of its severity, and seemed insensibly suspended in its progress.

"In this manner she had continued her attentions nearly a fortnight, and I was rapidly approaching to convalescence, when one evening presuming on the privileges of an invalid, I seated myself as usual on the sofa, and gently reclining my head on her bosom, I gave a loose to those emotions which my situation instinctively inspired.

* * * * * * * * * *

At the disclosure of this interesting transaction, which perhaps escaped from him more entirely than he designed, he looked as if weighed down with sorrow. While recounting the first particulars of the scene, his manner grew unusually energetic. His quick blue eyes were lighted up with animation, and a vermilion hue flushed over his features. It was however but the hectic of a moment. At the close of the detail, a sudden idea seemed intruding on his memory, and he struggled to oppose its entrance; but the effort was for some time ineffectual. The recollection of some deed, connected with this correspondence, which perhaps his conscience could not justify, filled his senses with depression.

Suddenly he sprang from his seat, and strode across the room with a firm and determined air. As suddenly he stopped; he bent his eyes towards the ground, and the tears fell copiously from him. Soon he resumed himself, and advancing to his chair, he compelled a look of composure, and proceeded.

(To be continued.)

SMITH AND YOUNG CRIBB.

From the Oracle.

WE are far from wishing to promote quarrels or dissentions; but, in justice to an *apparently* injured man, we insert Mr. Smith's letter, and from the *gentlemanly* and *energetic* language

contains, we have no doubt but he will endeavour to keep his word.

To the Editor.—"Sir—The Morning Chronicle has attempted to *do me over*, by saying that Young Cribb *tipped it* me so at the last *mill*, that it will be three weeks before I shall be able to pike it. Howsomdever they're *running their rigs*—this here is the prime thing—one *picker* was rather *queer*, and I had been *lushing* too much; but, when I'm all right, I'll close up his *peepers*, as my Pall, Nicholson, did his *fraters*. So no more at this here time from your's, &c.

JOHN SMITH."

ON THE

NATURE AND HUNTING OF THE BLOOD-HOUNDS

USED IN

THE AMERICAN COLONIES.

For the Sporting Magazine.

FROM a very elegant and interesting work, just published, entitled "An Historical Account of the Black Empire of Hayti; comprehending a View of the principal Transactions in the Revolution of St. Domingo, with its ancient and modern state: by Major Rainsford."

This work is illustrated by several fine engravings, descriptive of the mode of training blood-hounds, for the horrid purpose of destroying the human race, &c. and contains near 500 pages of letter press, in quarto. The following is a part of the Appendix, p. 423.

"Among the numerous rude inventions of barbarous ages to attain a superiority in war, was that of the use of beasts in a variety of ways, in conjunction with their regular armies. In Virgil the effect of bulls sent in terrible array against an opponent is recorded, and Moses affords a ludicrous employment of foxes*, driven with firebrands towards the enemy's camp. The war-horse and elephant are also represented as taking an active share in the battle at all times. The introduction of dogs, however, is not so generally used, and one which is considered as likely to avail but in a very confined degree. The first particular mention of their use in acting with troops, is by Herrera, the Spanish historian, when describing the first conflict of Columbus with the Indians in 1492; the Sleute-hound of the Scots was in much repute as being early applied to discover the haunts of robbers; and Strabo is said to describe an attack upon the Gauls by dogs of the present description. The character of decided enmity to man, however, seems to have been preserved only in Spanish America, and the writer is induced from many circumstances to think that the quadruped which is the subject of this account is, though of a similar species to the Irish wolf-dog breed, a native of the South Seas.

"Whether or not the dog in a savage state would devour his master, as is asserted, shall not here be argued; it is certain that on the mode of rearing, and subsequent discipline for use, in war, much has always depended, and that—to the disgrace of human beings so employed—their education has been reduced to such a system, as to leave little of the natural character remaining.

"With the persons who breed and have the care of these animals in Spanish America, the public are

* Or Jackals. See Thomlinson's Scriptural Translations, p. 273.

already

already sufficiently acquainted; but there are some facts which are not equally known, both as respect these people, and the mode of rearing the dogs, as particularly practised in St. Domingo, to which attention is at present confined. The first of these subjects will be explained by a comparison easily made; and of the latter the writer is indebted for an accurate knowledge to an intelligent friend, who had the care of those animals and their keepers in their troublesome passage from the Havannah to Jamaica, the same which forms a prominent subject of the history already given to the public on the occasion*.

"Among the remains of the Buccaneers—which are every where prevalent in St. Domingo and its vicinity, in the different Trou's which retain their names, and several local expressions—are the costume and mode of life, in the Spanish chasseurs who conduct the blood-hounds. The hog-skin trou-

* Dallas's History of the Maroons. Mr. Quarrel, through the medium of a writer always intelligent, and sometimes eloquent, has excited the interest of the public to the whole of his services in relation to the expedition from Jamaica to Cuba, for the purpose of obtaining blood-hounds and their leaders; he has described a long round of difficulties, of

"Moving accidents by flood and field,"

all of which were overcome by the superior talents, the local, and even maritime skill of the commissioner! According to this account, the minutest object in the arduous business of the expedition was not only managed by him, during sickness or convalescence, but his bark was directed through peculiar courses, and battles fought successfully against a superior power, with a crew somewhat like Falstaff's regiment. But Mr. Quarrel forgot to name the captain of the vessel which carried him to Cuba, and returned with the blood-hounds to Jamaica, or the wonder would have ceased; and this is the more singular, in a man of letters and enterprise like Mr. Quarrel, from the exquisite delight and extensive information he must have received from the society of Capt. Campbell; a gentleman with enlarged ideas, high literary talents, the most consummate bravery, and unbounded nautical skill, who almost prefers, under existing circumstances, the command of a little vessel like that which conveyed Mr. Quarrel and his charge! and which is generally, or a considerable share, his own property, peculiarly on account of its being absolutely under his own direction; and with a crew such as the commissioner very justly discribes, he has performed more intrepid actions, and visited with success, more parts of the globe than any other officer of his age, which is happily not yet far advanced. The writer had reason to hope from the pen of him who has traced the steps of the injured Bruce in Abyssinia, a valuable paper on this, as well as other subjects relating to the Western Archipelago; but this, as well as other valuable communications intended for the public, in the possession of a mutual friend, was neglected, when

.... "Old Ocean smil'd,
And, dancing on the tide of pleasure wild,
Brisk Fame high-bounding, blew her echoing horn."

Pursuit of Fame.—A Poem.

sers

sers drawn on their limbs warm from the animal when shot wild in the woods, and the mode of preparing their food, (*boucaner*, a name at present synonimous with cooking in the island,) being common to both; and, in fact, every part of their dress, their migratory life, power of forbearance, and savage habits in the woods, all exhibit the ancient Buccaneer in the modern chasseur; and the portrait of one when young, robust, and daring, is a very complete resemblance of the other.

"The character of these people differed somewhat in the numbers which joined the French army, and were increased by tyros, when their operations became such a favourite relief in the actions between it and that of the blacks.

"With respect to the dogs, their general mode of rearing was latterly in the following manner. From the time of their being taken from the dam, they were confined in a sort of kennel, or cage, where they were but sparingly fed upon small quantities of the blood of different animals. As they approached maturity, their keepers procured a figure roughly formed as a negro in wicker work, in the body of which were contained the blood and entrails of beasts. This was exhibited before an upper part of the cage, and the food occasionally exposed as a temptation, which attracted the attention of the dogs to it as a source of the food they wanted. This was repeated often, so that the animals with redoubled ferocity struggled against their confinement, while in proportion to their impatience the figure was brought nearer, though yet out of their reach, and their food decreased, till, at the last extremity of desperation, the keeper resigned the figure, well charged with the nauseous food before described, to their wishes. While they gorged themselves with the dreadful meat, he and his colleagues caressed and encouraged them. By these means the whites ingratiated themselves so much with the animals, as to produce an effect directly opposite to that perceivable in them towards the black figure; and, when they were employed in the pursuit for which they were intended, afforded the protection so necessary to their employers. As soon as they were considered initiated into their business, the young dogs were taken out to be exercised in it, and trained with as much exactness as possible. In some instances this extended to a great length, but in general their discipline could not permanently retain them under the command of their leaders, the consequence is obvious.

"The common use of them in the Spanish islands was in chase of runaway negroes in the mountains. When once they got sent of the object, they immediately hunted him down—unless he could evade the pursuit by climbing up a tree—and instantly devoured him: if he was so fortunate as to get from their reach into a tree, the dogs remained about it yelping in the most dreadful manner, till their keepers arrived. If the victim was to be preserved for a public exhibition of cruelty, the dogs were then muzzled, and the prisoner loaded with chains. On his neck was placed a hoop with inverted spikes; and hooks outward, for the purpose of entangling him in the bushes, or elsewhere. Should the unhappy wretch proceed faster than his wearied pursuers, or attempt to run from them, he was given up to the dogs, who instantly devoured him. With horrid delight, the chasseurs sometimes preserved

served the head to expose at their homes, as monuments of their barbarous prowess.—Frequently on a journey of any length these causes were, it is much feared, feigned for the purpose of relieving the keepers of their prisoners, and the inhuman wretch who perpetrated the act, on his oath of having destroyed his fellow creature, received the reward of ten dollars from the colony!

If the most dreadful accidents among the blacks were ascribed, and it is apprehended justly, to the troops of blood-hounds in the very spots on which they were reared, what was not to be expected on the seat of war, amidst innumerable prejudices, and the powerful motive of self-preservation? when every one conceived himself justified in contributing an act of barbarity to the common cause, while it arose, perhaps, out of his own cruel disposition. The writer shrinks from the task of description in this place, yet the concealment will not excite the detestation he urges against the very idea of ever again introducing these animals under any pretext to the assistance of an army*. But indifferently kept, the dogs frequently broke loose in the vicinity of the Cape, and infants were devoured in an instant from the public way! At other times they proceeded to the neighbouring woods, and surprising an harmless family of labourers at their simple meal, tore the babe from the breast of its mother, or involved the whole party, and returned with their hor-

* The defence of his friend—certainly a most laudable motive in these degenerate times, notwithstanding the old proverb *Amicus Plato, amicus Socrates, sed magis amica veritas*—has led the ingenious writer before alluded to, Mr. Dallas, to some arguments in favour of blood-hounds, however cautiously introduced, not less glaringly false. Such is that, of the use of house dogs. The writer need not call the attention of this gentleman, with whose sensibility of character he is not unacquainted, to the following obvious facts in behalf of their mutual country. The house-dog commonly used in the United Kingdom, is the barking cur, who is not capable of a dangerous attack, and his use is only to create alarm; and even when a more powerful species are used, as the Newfoundland breed, they never kill or wound, except they are aggravated, of which several curious instances have recently occurred; two are in the immediate recollection of the writer; one, he believes, at an inn near Hounslow, where a servant being detected by the faithful guard in the act of robbing the house at night, he threw him down on the spot, and placing himself upon him, held him there uninjured till the morning, when he delivered him into other custody. Another was, when an housekeeper remaining in a house alone, where a quantity of plate was deposited, borrowed, for one night, the dog of a neighbouring butcher to protect her, who in the following morning presented her with a culprit before the side-board, in the person of a relation of her master:—the rest of the story is too invidious. If at any time an accident occurs, which is not frequent, of a dog injuring any one in the smallest degree, the writer never yet knew a master who would not immediately destroy him, and surely none desire to see even the nightly thief lacerated and devoured, instead of his injury prevented; but if even the position of Mr. Dallas were just, the case would by no means apply.

rid jaws drenched in the gore of those who were acknowledged, even in the eyes of the French army, as innocent, and therefore permitted to furnish them with the produce of their labour. Huts were broken into by them, and * * * * * * * the picture becomes too dreadful for description even for the best of purposes.

Monument at Harefield Church, Tame Fox, &c.

MR. EDITOR,

IF you think the following worthy of insertion, it is greatly at your service; from your constant Reader, J. W. M.

Against the north wall of Harefield Church, Middlesex, on the outside, is a monument, with a representation in bas-relief, of a game-keeper and his dog, put up by Mr. Ashby, in memory of his faithful servant Robert Mossendew, who died in 1744. Underneath are the following lines:

In frost and snow, thro' hail and rain,
He scour'd the woods, and trudg'd the plain;
The steady pointer leads the way,
Stands at the scent, then springs his prey;
The tim'rous birds from stubble rise,
With pinions stretch'd, divide the skies—
The scatter'd lead pursues the sight,
And death, in thunder, stops their flight;
His spaniel, of true English kind,
With gratitude inflames his mind:
This servant in an honest way,
In all his actions copied Tray.

SAMUEL SALTER, Esq. of Rickmansworth, Herts, has at this present time a fox that lies constantly in the kennel with his harriers; and, what is very remarkable, he is completely master of the feeding yard, not suffering a hound to eat near him until he has satisfied himself.

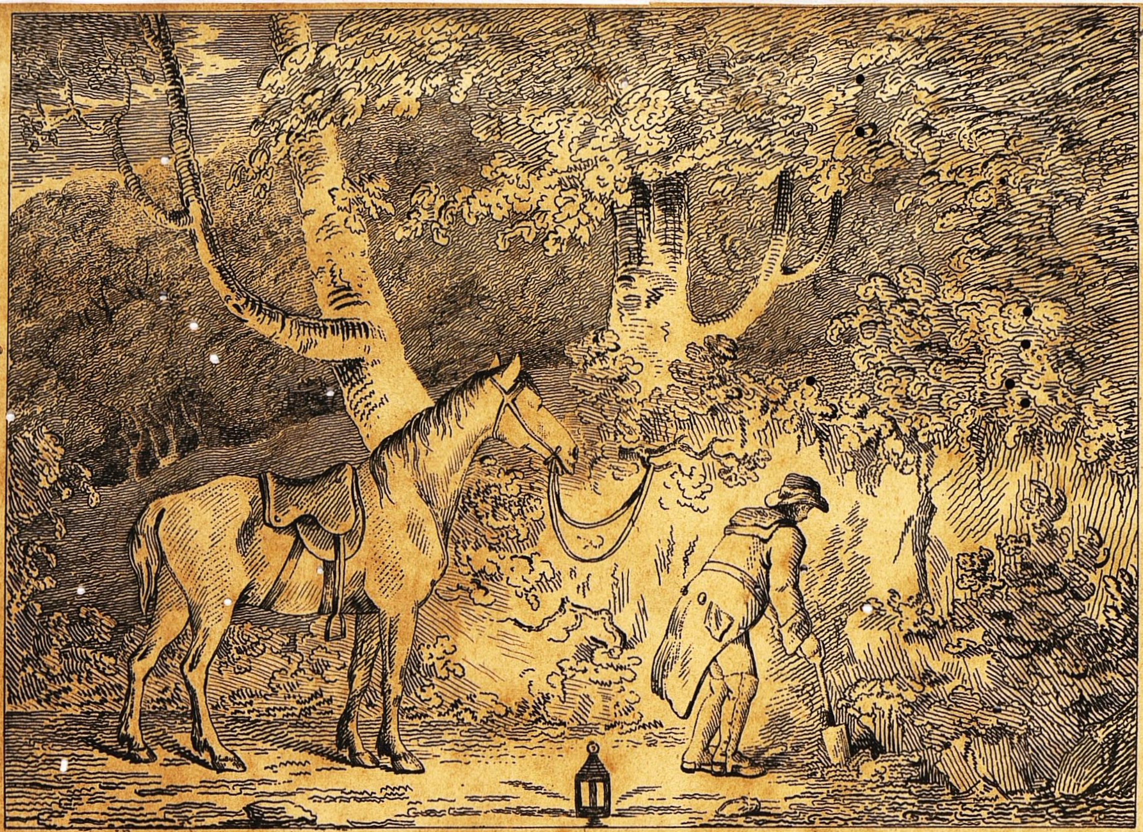
SPORTING IN VIRGINIA.

For the Sporting Magazine.

MR. EDITOR,

I AM a plain Virginia farmer, resident on the estate of one of the largest landholders in our country, and one of the greatest sportsmen we have; and I often amuse myself by seeing his stud, which consists generally of from six to twelve horses in training; among them some of the best we have, namely, Peacemaker, Topgallant, Hambletonian, &c. I sometimes peruse, with great pleasure and satisfaction, your useful Magazine, —lent me by my neighbour, who is one of your subsucribers—and particularly note your account of extraordinary races, which reminds me of one I witnessed some time ago, as much worthy of record as any I have seen; I will therefore give you an account of it for that purpose:—Col. Taylor's grey gelding Leviathan, was matched against Major Hoskins's Wildair, a single five mile, for 200gs. Leviathan carrying 180 pounds to Wildair's 110 pounds. The bets were ten to one in favour of Wildair, in consequence of the extraordinary weight Leviathan had to carry; notwithstanding which, after a severe contest for four miles and a half, he headed his opponent, and won his race by a head; running the five miles, with this wonderful weight, in eleven minutes precisely, which, I trust you will agree with me, is worthy of a place in your amusing and valuable publication. This valuable horse broke down in running for some of our plates, many of which he won, and is now used as a trooper, or more properly a charger. Hoping this will prove acceptable. I am respectfully yours,

AN AMERICAN SPORTSMAN.



The Earth Stopper.

The figures by Morland, _ Landscape by Girtin.

Pub. Aug. 1, 1805 by J. Wheble, Warwick Square.

THE EARTH STOPPER.

The Figures by Morland—Landscape by Girtin.

THIS etching we lay before our readers precisely as we received it. To some connoissuers these slight skethes are more acceptable than highly finished engravings; be that however as it may, "variety is charming," we last month gave one of Morland's, executed in a masterly style, and this month we present one of a less laboured description.

FEAST OF WIT; OR, SPORTSMAN's HALL.

EXTRACT of a letter from Brighton.—A serious *fracas* occured at this place, between the city *Thais* and her *dashing corn-factor*, which was likely to occasion the lover's speedy return to Mark-lane, and the nymph's restoration to the liberties of the Cyprian republic. Poor Mr. *Meslin*, who so recently dreamed of *reaping* such a *harvest* of pure love, found, alas! all his blooming hopes *blighted*; for the green-eyed monster *jealousy* had sown *tares* amongst his *corn*, *smutted* his flourishing *crops*, and, what is still worse, set the gossips tittering, and the punsters quibbling, at his expence.

The man of *meal*, measuring the lady's *corn* by his own *bushel*, reckoned upon an exclusive *monopoly* of her charms, as though she had been a field of *wheat* or *barley*; but the nymph, a votary for *free trade*, protested against *engrossing*, preferred a *fair market*, and gave some *samples* of her *cargo* to new bidders, unknown to her owner. This reached his knowledge: he looked *rye*, talked *big*, blustered about breach of *contract*, would make no *grains* of allowance—upbraided the lady with her living in *clover* at his expence—asked her, was this her gratitude for his paying her *ticks* at her coachmakers and milliner's?

The gentle nymph was so terrified that she could not say *pease*, but dissolved into tears. Her angry swain cared not a *bean* for her grief, but, threatened to *grind* her into dust. At length, however, she plucked up courage—menaced in her turn to *thresh* him—called him an arrant *grub*—displayed all the *flour* of her rhetoric—told him he was the very *bran* of society, and gave him no *quarter*.

He swore he would not be hen-*pecked*, and threatened to give her a *dressing*. The lady *heated* with rage, *bolted* from her dwelling, at the still hour of midnight, vowing to throw herself over the cliff, or take a *cooler* on the Steyne. Mr. *Meslin*, like a true *night*-errant, instantly *milled* after her, quite in a *fume*—apologised for his rashness—bestowed on her caresses by the *load*—lamented that the *seeds* of discord had ever been sown in his mind—called her by all the aromatic names of his *carraway*, his *coriander*, his *anniseed*, and by gentle force endeavoured to aid his entreaties. The lady was *hot* as *mustard*, and threatened to swear a *rape*, if he attempted to force her: but he invoked the Powers of Love, and the *sea-born Goddess* was propitious to his prayer, and restored her at length to his fond embraces.

SPORTING INTELLIGENCE.

HAPHAZARD who was intended to meet his former antagonist Marcia, at York August Meeting, is now soiling at Raby-Castle, the seat of the Earl of Darlington, preparatory to his setting off for Newmarket.

DONCASTER St. Leger Stakes.—Betting.—Three to 1 against Staveley; 7 to 1 against Hippomenes; 8 to 1 against Cleveland; 9 to 1 against Sir J. Lawson's colt; 10 to 1 against Langton; 10 to 1 against the brother of Hippocampus; 12 to 1 against Sir Paul; 100 to 10 against Caleb Quote'em; 100 to 9 against Young Roscius; 100 to 8 against Hyppolitus; 100 to 4 against Moor-Monk.

Even betting, Staveley, Hippomenes, and Cleveland, against the field.—6 to 4 Stavely against any one; 5 to 4 Hippomenes against any one, except Staveley.

DONCASTER Meeting, 1805.—Last Day.—Mr. A. Chamberlain's br. c. Tally-O! 9st. against Mr. J. Bailey's ch. poney, 7st. four miles, 200gs. p. p.

THAT well-bred, and favourite stallion Delpini, sire of the two celebrated runners Vesta and Evander, is intended to cover next season, by subscription, twenty-five mares only, at 10gs each, at Mr. Knapton's Farm, at Huntington, near York.

Mr. Mellish has purchased Sir Launcelot of Sir M. Masterman Sykes, for 500 guineas.

SIR M. Masterman Sykes has presented his brother, Mr. Tatton Sykes, with Sir Bertrand, for a hunter.

MR. Thomas Kirby of York, has purchased Evander, son of Delpini, of Mr. Garforth, for 500 guineas. He was bought for Mr. Watt, and we are informed, that gentleman intends running him for the Gold Cup at Boroughbridge races, which commence on the 28th inst.

LORD Darlington has purchased Ferguson of Mr. Peirse; we believe the sum is 1000gs.—And we learn, that his Lordship has offered 1500gs. for Staveley, the first favourite for the St. Leger Stakes.

Mr. J. W. Wardell has bought Stretch of Mr. N. B. Hodgson, for 250gs.

INTERESTING Matches.—Newmarket Houghton Meeting, 1805.—First Day. His R. H. the Prince of Wales's Orville, 8st. 11lb. against Lord Foley's Hippocampus, 7st. 10lb. B. C. 300gs. h. ft. Great betting, and large sums laid as soon as the match was closed. Orville rather the favourite.

NEWMARKET Craven Meeting, 1806.—Duke of Grafton's Pelisse, 8st. 10lb. against Lord Foley's Little Peter, 8st.—Ditch In, 200gs.

LEWES Course. — Day before Brighton, 1806.—His R. H. the Prince of Wales's Pavilion, against Mr. Mellish's Sancho, 8st. 7lb. each, four miles, 4000gs.

BRIGHTON Meeting, 1806.—Last Day, Sancho, 8st. 7lb. against Pavilion 8st. the last mile, 1000gs.

LEWES

Lewes Meeting, 1806.—Day before Brighton.—Mr. Mellish's Lady Brough, 8st. 5lb. against Mr. Howorth's Elizabeth, 7st. 1lb. four miles, 300gs.

Last Day.—His R. H. the Prince of Wales's Haphazard against Mr. Mellish's Sancho, 8st. 7lb. each, four miles 1000gs.

Various and great sums have been refused for Mr. Fletcher's Staveley, the first favourite for the St. Leger Stakes at Doncaster, but we can now with authority say, that Staveley was purchased on Monday, the 26th inst. by Mr. Mellish for 2000gs, and is arrived at Dringhouses, previous to his going off for Doncaster.

York Races.—The weather was particularly fine, and the course in the best condition:—Many of the races were contended in the first style, and the greatest praise is due to all the riders, for their exertions and excellent display of jockeyship.—Amongst the company on the grand stand, and at the assembly rooms were the following, viz. the Duke of Rutland; Lords St. Vincent, Darlington, Scarbrough, Stourton, Strathmore, Foley, and Coleraine; Countess of Pomfret; Sir G. Armytage, Sir Francis and Lady Boynton, Sir Erasmus and Lady Borrowes, Sir W. Foulis, Sir T. Frankland, Sir T. Gascoigne, Sir John Giffard, Sir William and Lady Gerard, Sir Henry and Lady Ibbetson, Sir W. M. Milner, Sir Thomas and Lady Liddell, Lady Mary Stapylton, Sir Charles and Lady Turner, Sir Rowland Winn, Sir John Shelley, Sir F. Standish, Sir James Strong, Sir M. M. Sykes; Hon. Mr. R. Cathcart, Hon. Mr. L. and Mrs. Dundas, Hon. G. Monson, Hon. Mr. and Mrs. Lascelles, Hon. Mr. R. Neville, Hon. Thomas Steele; Mr. P. Wentworth, Mr. Garforth, Mr. H. Peirse, Mr. R. W. Peirse, Mr. C. Norton, Mr. Acklom, Mr. G. Baker, Mr. C. Bowman, Mr. F. Boynton, Mr. Bromford, Mr. C. Burton, Mr. Cholmondeley, Mr. Clifton, Mr. Daly, Mr. T. Gascoigne, Mr. C. H. Harland, Mr. G. Hartley, Mr. L. Hartley, Mr. N. B. Hodgson, Mr. E. L. Hodgson, Mr. Jadis, Mr. Lambton, Mr. Mellish, Mr. Richmond, Mr. Sotheron, Mr. Starkie. Mr. T. Sykes, Mr. Thoroton, Mr. Vansittart, Mr. J. H. Wharton, Mr. C. Wilson, Mr. Willoughby; Colonels, Bruce, Childers, Dalton, De Grey, Holmes, Johnson, Plumer, Thompson, Thornton, Vavasour, Wood, &c. &c.—There were upwards of four hundred subscribers to the assembly rooms.

Boroughbridge Races.—On Wednesday, August 28, the Gold Cup, value 100gs, was won by Lord Strathmore's b c by Sir Peter, out of Queen Mab, 3 yrs old; beating Mr. Kirby's Evander, by Delpini, 4 yrs old, and five others.——Five to 4 against Evander.—Won by half a head.

RACES TO COME.

Egham	Sept.	3
Richmond		3
Warwick		4
Abingdon		10
Litchfield		10
Pontefract		10
Bedford		11
Lincoln		11
Shrewsbury		16
Kingscote		17
Leicester		18
Doncaster		23
Oswestry		23
Walsall		25
Beccles		26
Newmarket 1st Oct. Meeting		30

Time-match.

TIME-MATCH.—James Farrar, of Bury, Lancashire, is engaged to run four miles in the course of the present month, (August) in 21 minutes, for 200gs, p. p. giving 48 hours notice previous to the time of starting.

THE principal noblemen, gentlemen, and landholders of the county of Kent, have to the number of sixty-three, very commendably, signed and published a resolution not to shoot partridges, on account of the backwardness of the harvest, till the 14th of September.

THE actions brought by Mr. Napper, against an officer in the army, for a trespass, and offending against the game laws, and which were to have been tried at the last Sussex Assizes, were compromised on the defendant's paying costs in both actions, and making an apology.

A PARTY, consisting of only three gentleman, from Whitehaven, shot nearly sixty brace of grouse last week, upon Stanmore, all of which, except six or seven, were old birds.

AT Derby Assizes, Mr. William Bateman, a substantial farmer of Mugginton, in that county, was convicted of an assault on the person of the Rev. Edward Wilmot.—Samuel Cooper, a servant of the defendant, after the conviction of his master, pleaded guilty to an indictment for a similar offence; for which Mr. Bateman was fined £10 and Cooper £5. It appeared in evidence that the prosecutor, with his brother, Sir Robert Wilmot, Bart. were hunting over a fallow field of the defendant Bateman's in the month of February last, when they were met by the defendants, who accosted them with the most abusive and opprobrious language, and afterwards committed an assault on the prosecutor. The Learned Judge in passing the sentence of the Court, observed, that there was too much reason to apprehend the offence was premeditated; and it was not even pretended that the gentlemen were doing the least possible injury, but that the defendant Bateman, had suffered a morose temper to interrupt them in their amusements, and to carry him to very unwarrantable lengths; that conduct so gross and improper must be discountenanced; and that the defendant, Bateman had since his conviction, thought proper to apologise for, and acknowledge his offence; that his humiliation came too late, and that he should have shewn an earlier contrition.

THE special jury causes at Taunton Assizes were all of little importance, except to the parties, though some of them had caused much conversation among sportsmen: these were actions brought by Mr. Champneys, of Orchardleigh, on that never-failing source of litigation, the game laws. One was an action against the Rev. Mr. Richardson, of Wolverton, for a trespass; damages laid at £100—The jury gave a verdict for the plaintiff, damages one farthing, which carries also a farthing costs. In an action brought in the name of Wm. Corner, against Capt. Richard Thornhill, the well-known writer of a sporting tour, the Judge, thinking the proceedings harsh, recommended to the Counsel to take a nominal verdict against Capt. Thornhill, which was acceded to. On the trial of an indictment of Captain Thornhill, for writing and sending a challenge to Mr. Champneys, the defendant was found guilty, and will receive judgment in the Court of King's Bench next term.

POETRY.

POETRY.

THE HIGH COURT OF DIANA.

THE WHIM OF THE DAY.

The celebrated new Song, sung at Vauxhall by Mr. Dignum.—The Words by the Author of "The Soldier's Return," and the Music by Mr. Hook.

MY mother, good woman, says she,
O Toney, when you go to town,
If you do not listen to me,
You'll be thought a sad ignorant clown.
Now, she was a woman of sense,
Important instructions she gave,
Which, *pro bono*, I mean to dispense,
To shew you how I must behave:
Learn to dance—fence and prance,
Hat so white—boots so bright,
Gaining praise—driving bays,
Hand'em in—tandem in;
This is "The Whim of the Day," says she,
Yes, this is "The Whim of the Day."

Imprimis, I must wear a wig,
So furiously frizzled now think
How beautiful, burley, and big,
With my stockings a delicate pink;
And then a flat opera hat
With tassels, tuck'd under my arm,
My quizzing glass, rings, and all that,
The dear little angels I charm.
Pretty lass—cocking glass,
Taking snuff—talking stuff,
Stare in face—with a grace,
How d'ye do?—how d'ye do?
This is "The Whim of the Day," says she,
Yes, this is "The Whim of the Day."

The wife must be little I wed,
For fairies are now all the taste;
Her cheeks and her ribbands all red,
And her handkerchief tied to her waist.
And she, too, must wear a gay wig,
No pockets so heavy to drag;
For fear of appearing too big,
She must carry her clothes in a bag.
A vermicule—ridicule
Pretty soul—parasol
Spencers blue—see 'em through,
Hanging vails—catch the gales;
This is "The Whim of the Day," says she,
Yes, this is "The Whim of the Day."

Little girls, so all things are reverst,
In trowsers appear, I declare,
Then for girls, sure this age is the worst,
So early the breeches they wear.
Yet one thing poor mortals must cheer,
That females are so full of graces,
If failings in fashion appear,
They sink when you look in their faces.
Beautiful—dutiful,
Fashions all—follies call,
Pardon beg—make a leg,
Wish for more—say encore.
This is "The Whim of the Day," says I,
Yes, this is "The Whim of the Day."

EPITAPH
ON THE LATE MR. SUETT.

HERE lies, to mix with kindred earth,
A child of wit, of glee, and mirth;
Hush'd are those powers which gave delight,
And made us laugh in reason's spite:
Thy gibes and jests shall now no more,
Set all the table in a roar!
Sons of mirth and humour come,
And drop a tear on Suett's tomb.—
Nor ye alone, but all who view it,
Weep and exclaim, Alas! poor Suett!

J. M.

THE CASE OF PUZZLE.

A Tale, by Jonas Sow-well, of Cardiff, in South Wales.

FROM THE LEWES JOURNAL.

MISS Clear-all was a spanking lass
 With voice of Stentor, lungs of brass,
 At balls the tightest dancer;
So shrill her clack, so stout her lungs,
You'd think she wagg'd a score of tongues
 When mounted on her prancer.

'Twould disconcert the veriest stoick
To hear her shout her tallyoick,
 When on her hunter mounted;
You'd think she had the aid of witch,
So neat she clear'd both hedge and ditch,
 And six-barr gate surmounted.

When father time, with cruel shears
Had cropt the blossom of her years,
 And she no more could race it;
She bought a poney, stout and good,
Compos'd of leather, wire, and wood,
 Whereon at home to pace it.

Thereon she took full many a ride,
At morn, at noon, and eventide,
 The gentle beast ne'er pranced;
A child thereon might keep its seat,
And as he never did retreat,
 Likewise he ne'er advanced

Such steeds you'll find in life's short race,
Keep jogging on in equal pace,
 Nor poorer nor yet richer;
'Twere well if all could hit this mark,
Nor, rambling to the well in dark,
 Return with broken pitcher.

Now near Miss Clear-all dwelt a wight,
Who rose before the morning's light,
 The tim'rous hare to kick-up;
At eve with friends, all jovial souls,
Indulg'd in mirth and flowing bowls,
 And went to bed with hiccup.

In kennel near his house, he coop'd
Fleet footed hounds, that barked and whoop'd,
 And this he term'd fine music,
Miss Clear-all joy'd in't, so did he,
And yet I'd bet a gold guinea,
 'Twould make or me or you sick.

The neighbours all made loud complaint,
Said 'twere enough to vex a saint,
 They felt they could not tell how;
They e'en had nearly lost their senses,
Nor scarce could tell their moods from tenses,
 Disturb'd by this shrill bow-wow.

With Clear-all it was no such matter,
She doated on this canine clatter,
 With her 'twas all the go, Sir;
She mounted quick her steady palfrey,
In voice deep ton'd as bells in belfrey,
 Cried, Yoicks! Tallyho! Sir.

Next to Miss Clear-all dwelt Sam Sneer,
All his delight in gibe and jeer,
 Jokeful was he and funny;
Could he but lead some oaf a dance,
From France to England—England, France,
 To him 'twere milk and honey.

To him he strides polite and civil,
Than whom we'd rather see the devil,
 Of taxes the collector;
Squeeze-all, with other jovial souls,
Solacing was o'er flowing bowls
 Of punch, poor mortals' nectar.

Says Sneer—prompt, I observ'd, to teaze-all—
"Resolve me pray, good Mister Squeeze-all,
 In your collecting table,
Is name of Clear-all to be found?
Her horse you know, should pay two pound,
 And well to pay she's able."

"I understand what you'd be at,"
Squeeze-all replies—"I smell a rat!
 "Thanks for your information!"
Then with arch leer and knowing wink,
"She fain would jockey us I think;
 I'll read her a jobation!"

Squeeze-all asserted—Miss denied,
Invectives flow'd in double tide,
 To Justice Squeeze-all paces:
"'Gainst Miss Clear-all I summons axes,
To come and settle these here taxes—"
 "Well! tell us what the case is?"

"An't, please your worship, is it fit
That this here Miss should ride her tit,
 Yet tax to pay unwilling?
I says as how the case is triable,
Surcharged, in double tax she's liable
 To pay twice forty shilling.

Says

Says Miss—a Dacier quite in Latin,
And well she knew to throw it pat in—
"*Alteram audi partem*!
And then with justice you'll be able,
On me, if wrong to turn the table,
And act *secundem artem*."

"My Horse, your worship, is a dead one,
Has got no tail, nor yet a head on,
A fig for all such fellows;
A congregate of wood, wire, leather,
By art mechanic put together,
Jogs up and down like bellows."

Quoth Justice, "tis a case of puzzle,
A horse without or tail or muzzle,
Yet you admit you ride it;
The palfrey ambles though tis dead,
Than mine 't would puzzle wiser head,
How justly to decide it."

His worship seeming in the dark,
Up rose his more enlighten'd clerk,
Of judgment keen and acute,
"Sir, if so be't as how you please,
The matter you may judge with ease,
Just let me read the statute,"

"Each gelding, horse, or mule that passes,
How came they to omit the asses!
For one they'd pence take twenty;
Asses keep passing on by dozens,
Ye smart town beaux, and country cousins,
Your pockets soon 'd be empty."

"And further we hereby enact—
Gadzook's I'm reading turnpike act,
Beg pardon—Iv'e mistaken;
O now I've hit on the right plan,
And let Miss Clear-all, if she can,
Evade and save her bacon."

"'Tis here laid down, by line and rule,
For ev'ry gelding, horse, or mule,
Or draught or rode in bridle;
Case clear as two and two make four,
Miss pay the tax and say no more,
Demurring sure were idle."

"Proceed, read on," the justice said,
"Is't said for horse alive or dead?
For there the nonplus hitches:
Miss's, though dead, performs its function,
When with her bottom in conjunction,
Sans aid of spurs or switches."

"On that the statute, Sir, is mute,
It only specifies the brute,
Our case no key t' unlock it;
To me it seems, this horse *sans* head,
Acting as if alive, though dead,
Should touch Miss Clear-all's pocket.

"Were she dismiss'd from tax scot free,
How many next would urge like plea,
Exceeds all calculation:
Of Price* the talents t' would require,
To calculate the wood and wire,
And headless, through the nation."

"The point is knotty, time draws late,
A case I think we'd better state,
Of counsel take opinion:
To lawyer G— the case pray show,
No head's so clear as his you know,
Within the King's dominion."

* A celebrated calculator.

LAMENTATIONS AT MARGATE.

Go gentle gales, and bear my wish away,
Come Nuncky, come, I've nothing left to pay;
Through rooms and halls the name of money sounds,
Money each room and echoing hall rebounds.
Ye powers what pleasing frenzy soothes my mind,
Is it a dream, or is my Nuncky kind?
He comes, my Nuncky comes, now cease my lay,
Here are the bills, and Nuncky he must pay.

From this curs'd garret I'll to morrow move,
For who can sleep while cats are making love.

Resound ye hills, resound my mournful strain,
And sea-nymphs say if causeless I complain;
Where yonder cliffs their rugged summits rise,
I rose, and seem'd half way to meet the skies,
I labour'd up, o'ercome with toil and heat,
In hopes when there to find some cool retreat;

But

But ah! arriv'd, no friendly shade was seen,
The devil a thing, but my new coat, was green.
One leap from yonder cliff shall ease my pains,
My Money's gone, and now here goes my brains.

Thus sing the cockneys, till the moonless night,
And pitchy darkness aid the debtors flight;
When from thier garrets, many a bouncing blade
Descending, leave their arm-long bills unpaid.

Kingsland. J. M.

MY GRANDMOTHER.

WHO wash'd my face and comb'd my hair,
And put my little shirt to air,
To make me clean to go to fair?
My Granny.
Who spread my roll with butter thick,
And gave me cakes that made me sick,
And let me faithful Toby* kick?
My Granny.
Who gave me a huge corking-pin
That I the cock-chafer might spin,
And smil'd to see my childish grin?
My Granny.
Who put me on a donkey's back,
And gave the whip to lash and smack,
Till its poor bones did almost crack?
My Granny.
Who put the spelling book aside,
Because I blubber'd, scowl'd, and cried,
And could not bear the dunce to chide?
My Granny.
Who took correction from my mother,
Burnt one good rod, and broke another,
And let me pinch my little brother?
My Granny.
Then while I live, thou Granny dear,
My alter'd love thou needst not fear,
But if I'm hang'd—*oh guard thine ear*†!
My Granny.

* A favourite dog.

† Alluding to the fable of the spoilt child biting his mother's ear when he was going to be hanged.

ANACREONTIC.

BACCHUS! God of cheering wine!
Shed on me each bliss benign;
Thine are joys I dearly prize,
From thy presence sorrow flies;
Ever be it mine to prove,
Friendship, wine, and mutual love.

Does despair thy soul annoy,
These shall rouse it into joy;
And should grief with want appear,
These shall check the rising tear;
Of earthly pleasures let me prove,
Friendship, wine, and mutual love.

Still, the man who knows no feast,
But when he sinks beneath the beast;
Whom drunkenness alone can please,
Who finds no joy in social ease;
I pronounce unfit to prove,
Friendship, wine, and mutual love.

J. M. L.

EVENING.

THE day declines—again the dappled fawns,
Timidly starting leave the cool retreat,
And, bounding o'er the daisy-painted lawns,
Affright the lev'ret from her ferny seat.

In murky clouds, and cawing as they fly,
The sable rooks explore the distant wood,
And reach, ere coming darkness veils the sky,
Their callow young, impatient of their food.

The gen'rous steed, his daily labour done,
And loosen'd from the plough, his stall regains,
From hedge to hedge the calling coveys run,
And the gay pheasant quits the chilly plains.
Till wrapt in silence awfully profound,
In dewy sleep the whole creation's bound.